8 P.M. EDITION

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Fair; Cooler To-night.

8 P. M. EDITION.

VOL. 5—No. 94. 10 PAGES. BOSTON, MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1908. 10 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

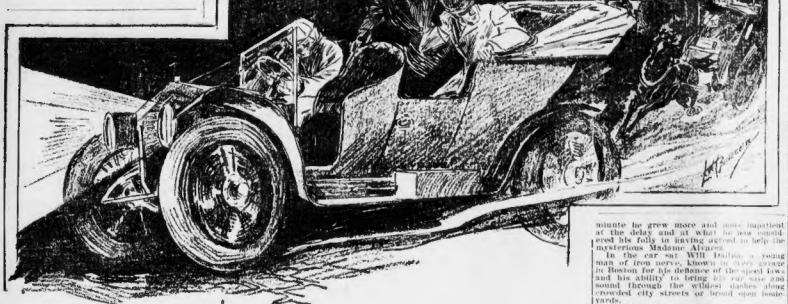
Registered in U. S. Patent Office.

Copyright, 1908, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

This is an actual picture of a key to a deposit vault I rented at 33 Union So quid has been placed by the Middle A. The key has been sidden, and clews to its whereabouts will be published in the Boston Sunday Post, The Sunday Herald and The Boston American. The finder of the key will be the $1,000, a installment of the romance containing clews will be found in all editions containing the key in the corner.

"HIDDEN—NOT LOST" $5,000.00 in Buried Treasure

"Anywhere, anywhere," Replied the woman, "so long as you lose that cab which is following us."



$1,000 in Gold for the Most Skilful American Reader.

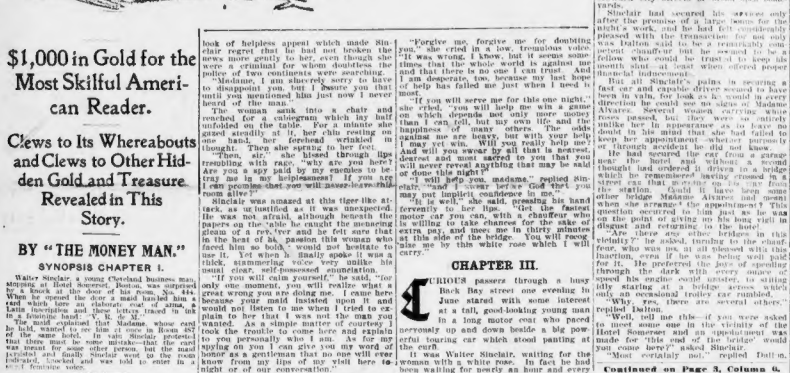
Clews to Its Whereabouts and Clews to Other Hidden Gold and Treasure Revealed in This Story.

BY "THE MONEY MAN."

SYNOPSIS CHAPTER I.

Waite Sinclair, a young Cleveland business man, stopping at Hotel Somerset, Boston, was surprised by a knock at the door of his room, No. 844. When he opened the door a maid handed him a card which bore an elaborate coat of arms, a Latin inscription and these letters traced in ink in a feminine hand: "Hidden—Not Lost."

The maid explained that Madame Alvarez, whose card he held, was in the room across the hall, No. 847 of the same floor. She said Sinclair protested that there must be some mistake, that the card was meant for some other person, but the maid insisted and finally Sinclair went to the room indicated. There he was told to enter in excellent feminine voice.



CHAPTER II.

ALTHOUGH thrilled with expectancy by the voice he had heard, Sinclair was not prepared for the vision of beauty which met his eyes the next instant. The portieres suddenly parted and the most beautiful woman he had ever seen stepped into the room.

"Mr. Sinclair," she said with a smile that made her face even lovelier than before, "it is very good of you to come so promptly. Had it not been most urgent that I have your advice and assistance to-night I would not have sent for you until to-morrow, for I know you must be weary after your long journey."

"Madame," began Sinclair, growing uneasy at her air of confidence in him and feeling it his duty as a gentleman to put an end to this game of Does purposes without further delay.

"Madame Alvarez," she prompted as he hesitated for a name—"that is what I am called here. Thank Heaven, such subterfuge will not be necessary much longer if our plans go well."

"Madame Alvarez," he continued, "I must beg your pardon——"

"It is wholly unnecessary, I assure you, Mr. Sinclair," she again interrupted with the brightest, most reassuring of smiles. "I realize fully that you were purposely kept in ignorance both as to where you would find me and how I would make my presence known to you. This explains your surprise when my maid carried you my message. Such precautions are also largely necessary, as the Lessepe doubtless told you, particularly at the present time, when it is imperative that we keep not only our enemies, but the police in the dark as to our next move."

At the word "police" Sinclair's heart sank. He felt positive that his first suspicions were correct, and that he was in the presence of a dangerous criminal for whom perhaps at that very moment detectives were watching.

A slight shudder, indeed, for a respectable business man. He mentally cursed his stupidity in having allowed himself to be drawn, however slightly, into such an affair.

By some strange freak of chance this clever woman had mistaken him for one of her confederates. That was certain. And there was only one thing for him to do—disabuse her as soon as possible and before she had divulged facts which might make him an accessory to any crime in the eyes of the law.

"But, Madame Alvarez," he began once more, "there is some painful mistake and you should know of it before you talk with me further. I know nothing about you or your plans. To my knowledge I have never had the pleasure of meeting you before. I have never heard of you. De Lessepe to whom you refer, much less talked with him, I am——"

Sinclair would have continued further with proof of his real identity, but a sharp cry of pain from the remarkable woman cut his hurried recital short. Her smile vanished in a look of utter despair, she turned deadly pale and had he not stretched out a supporting arm she would have fallen to the floor.

"You cannot mean that you are not from De Lessepe," she gasped, with a look of helpless appeal which made Sinclair regret that he had not broken the news more gently to her, even though she were a criminal for whom doubtless the police of two continents were searching.

"Madame, I am sincerely sorry to have to disappoint you, but I assure you that until you mentioned him just now I never heard of the man."

The woman sank into a chair and reached for a cablegram which lay half unfolded on the table. For a minute she bowed wearily at it, her chin resting on one hand, her forehead wrinkled in thought. Then she sprang to her feet.

"Then, sir," she hissed through lips trembling with rage, "why are you here? Are you a spy paid by my enemies to betray me in my helplessness? If you are I can promise that you will never leave this room alive."

Sinclair was amazed at this tiger like attack, as unjustified as it was unexpected. He was not afraid, although beneath the papers on the table he caught the menacing gleam of a revolver, and he felt sure that in the heat of his passion this woman who faced him so bold, would not hesitate to use it. Yet when he finally spoke it was a cold, unmoved voice very unlike his usual clear, self-possessed enunciation.

"Madame, you will calm yourself," he said, "for only one moment, you will realize what a great wrong you are doing me. I came here because your maid insisted upon it and would not listen to me when I tried to explain to her that I was not the man you wanted. As a simple matter of courtesy I took the trouble to come here and explain to you personally who I am. As for my saying on you I can give you my word of honor as a gentleman that no one will ever know from my lips of my visit here to-night or of our conversation."

"Forgive me, forgive me for doubting you," she cried in a low, tremulous voice. "It was wrong, I know, but it seems sometimes that the whole world is against me and that there is no one I can trust. And I am desperate, too, because my last hope of help has failed me just when I need it most.

"If you will serve me for this one night," she cried, "you will help me to gain that on which depends not only more money than I can tell, but my very life and the happiness of many others. The odds against me are heavy, but with your help I may yet win. Will you really help me? And will you swear by all that is sacred, dearest and most sacred to you that you will never reveal anything that may be said or done this night?"

"I will help you, madame," replied Sinclair, "and I swear before God that you may put implicit confidence in me."

"It is well," she said, pressing his hand fervently to her lips. "Get the fastest motor car you can, with a chauffeur who is willing to take chances for the sake of extra pay, and meet me in thirty minutes at this side of the bridge. You will recognize me by this white rose which I will carry."

CHAPTER III.

CURIOUS passers through a busy Back Bay street one evening in June stared with some interest at a tall, good-looking young man in a long motor coat who paced nervously up and down beside a big powerful touring car which stood panting at the curb.

It was Waiter Sinclair, waiting for the woman with a white rose. In fact he had been waiting for nearly an hour and every minute he grew more and more impatient at the delay and at what he now considered his folly in inviting agreed to help the mysterious Madame Alvarez.

In the car sat Will Dalton, a young man of iron nerve, known as a crack chauffeur in Boston for his defiance of the speed laws, and his ability to bring his car safe and sound through the wildest dashes along crowded city streets or broad open home yards.

Sinclair had secured his services only after the promise of a large bonus for the night's work, and he had felt considerably pleased with the transaction for no only was Dalton said to be a remarkably expert chauffeur but he seemed to be a fellow who could be trusted to keep his mouth shut and legal points offered proved financial inducement.

But all Sinclair's pains in securing a fast car and capable driver seemed to have been in vain, for look as he would in every direction he could see no signs of Madame Alvarez. Several women carrying white roses passed, but they were so entirely unlike her in appearance as to leave no doubt in his mind that she had failed to keep her appointment whether purposely or through accident he did not know.

He had secured the car from a garage near the hotel and without a second thought had ordered it driven to a bridge which connected sunny crossed his street car that morning on its way from the station. Could he have mistaken the other bridge Madame Alvarez and meant when she spoke of the appointment? This question occurred to him just as he was on the point of giving up his long vigil in disgust and returning to the hotel.

"Can you see any other bridges in this vicinity?" he asked, turning to the chauffeur, who was now, at all events, within earshot, even if he was being well paid for it. He suppressed his fit of spending through the dark with every ounce of energy, however, unused, as sitting idly staring at a bridge across which only an occasional trolley car rumbled.

"Why, yes, there are several others," replied Dalton.

"Well, tell me this—if you were asked to meet some one in the vicinity of the Back Bay Station and an appointment was made for 'this end of the bridge' would you call that bridge?" asked Sinclair.

"Most certainly not," replied Dalton, "I would call that——"

Continued on Page 3, Column 6.

Pretty Eda Johnsen Wrote to Sweetheart, "You Left Me Without Saying Good-by," and Committed Suicide.

The body of beautiful Eda Johnsen, who disappeared last night, leaving a note to her sweetheart saying she was going to commit suicide, was found floating in the Charles River, between the West Boston and Harvard bridges, at 10 a. m. to day by Patrolman Bernard McCaffery of Station 2.

It was floating, face upward, about ten feet from the shore. The features were scarcely marred. The police suggested that the young woman might have taken poison before leaping into the river to make doubly sure that her attempt would be successful.

Miss Johnsen was a settlement worker in the Neighborhood House on Moore street, Cambridge. Her friends are shocked by the tragic ending of her life.

LEAVES NOTE OF DESPAIR.

"You left me without saying good-by and this is the last you will ever see of your Eda," Miss Johnsen wrote to Benjamin F. Buck of No. 200 Broadway, Cambridge, last night, shortly before she ended her life. "I am going to jump into the Charles River," she added. True to her word, the beautiful young woman did as she said she would.

The police think Miss Johnsen ended her life about midnight. At any rate the body had not been in the water long when discovered. The patrolman was walking along the river bank when he saw it floating between the bridges, and with a rowboat and the assistance of several men in the neighborhood he got it ashore.

The body was removed to Litchfield's undertaking rooms. The identification was made by Buck.

SWEETHEART SEES BODY.

"Poor, darling Eda," he moaned, as he looked at the body in the undertaking establishment. Friends had to lead him away.

Buck, who has been calling on Miss Johnsen for about a year, it is said, was terrified when he read the note, neatly typed, that came in the night mail, and he made a hurried investigation.

He went to 847 Broadway, where Miss Johnsen boarded with Miss Jessie Litchfield, and asked for the young woman. An investigation of Miss Johnsen's room added to the alarm. It had not been occupied during the night. The bed was undisturbed, and the apartment looked as if it had been deserted for hours.

When Buck found that Miss Johnsen was not at her home, he rushed to police headquarters and told of the strange disappearance of the woman.

Buck had called for her for a year," he sadly said to Lieutenant Pike, "but last night I left her without saying good-by."

POLICE DRAGNET.

The police immediately threw out the lines of a dragnet to find Miss Johnsen. All the policemen who patrol the water front were notified to closely scan the shores and the waters of the river. The same instructions were sent to drawtenders on the bridges crossing the Charles. A volunteer life guardsman at the Magazine bathing beach at once began an active search as soon as notified that a woman was missing who had threatened to end her life in the river.

At the home where she lived but little could be learned about Miss Johnsen except that she was a very reserved and well-bred woman, but exceptionally agreeable.

10,000 CLUB WOMEN IN HUB TODAY

Advance Guard of Delegates to National Convention Reports at Symphony Hall.

RECEPTION TO VISITORS

Ten thousand women came to Symphony Hall this afternoon, visited the committee rooms, got their credentials and made final plans for the two weeks' biennial convention of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, which will open formally to-morrow evening.

At the Hotel Vendome, the National president, Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker of Denver, Col., met the various State presidents in a business session. It is said they were preparing resolutions to be presented to the convention, outlining a national campaign.

During the day there were "at home" receptions all over Greater Boston. To-night the visitors will enjoy a concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

Fashions Rule Strong.

It is a liberal exhibition in style to watch the women assembling in the hotels. Those coming from a long distance, of course, look rather travel worn and dusty when they descend from their special trains in the South Station.

But let the fair delegate arrive at her hotel or convention lodging, let her get to her room, have a refreshing trunk and refreshish herself from the journey. And then—the rainbow and sunlight result as Mme. Delegate steps forth freshly and crisply attired.

Then her mind is ready for the convention work and her attire is ready for the eyes of the other delegates.

Headquarters at Vendome.

The official headquarters of the convention are at the Vendome, where the battery of clerks is answering questions at the rate of a thousand a minute and exercising enough tact and savoir faire to win a campaign or save a kingdom.

The formal opening of the convention in Symphony Hall to-morrow night at 8:30, when National President Mrs. Sarah S. Platt Decker will call the gathering to order. But there are various preliminary matters to-day and to-morrow.

At 10 a. m. to-day the Board of Directors met at the Vendome. From 4 to 6 this afternoon the Massachusetts State committee of Mrs. Ida Ashley will be at home to all officers, directors, committee members and delegates, at the rooms of the New England Club, the Grundmann Studios, No. 138 Clarendon street. At 2 p. m. to-day the Professional Women's Club enjoyed a breakfast at the Westminster.

To-night's "pop" concert in Symphony Hall will undoubtedly be a big affair, and the hall will undoubtedly be jammed, the seating capacity of Symphony Hall being sufficient to attract every music-loving Bostonian.

Tomorrow morning the Federation Council meets at 9:30. Tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock there is a delegates' trip down the harbor.

When the convention is formally opened in Symphony Hall to-morrow night the delegates will be welcomed by Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., Mayor George A. Hibbard and Mrs. Ida Ashley Ward, with responses by Mrs. Decker, the national president.

TEMPERATURES.

Official		Thompson's Spa.	
Midnight	72	Midnight	73
1 a. m.	72	1 a. m.	73
2 a. m.	69	2 a. m.	72
3 a. m.	68	3 a. m.	70
4 a. m.	67	4 a. m.	69
5 a. m.	67	5 a. m.	69
6 a. m.	69	6 a. m.	68
7 a. m.	70	7 a. m.	72
8 a. m.	73	8 a. m.	75
9 a. m.	75	9 a. m.	77
10 a. m.	79	10 a. m.	83
11 a. m.	78	11 a. m.	84
12 m.	80	12 m.	86
1 p. m.	84	1 p. m.	84
2 p. m.	73	2 p. m.	78
3 p. m.	71	3 p. m.	76

THE WEATHER.

Fair; somewhat cooler to-night. Tuesday, fair. Light, variable winds.

High tide, 5:50 a. m., 6:20 p. m.

Sun rises, 4:06 a. m.; sets, 7:24 p. m.

Moon rises, 12:40 a. m.

DOVES TAKE ON ST. LOUIS FOR LAST GAME TO-DAY

BATTING ORDER.

ST. LOUIS.	BOSTON.
Murray, c.f.	Beaumont, c.f.
Brown, r.f.	Brown, r.f.
Delehanty, lf.	Metiano, lb.
Kelley, 1b.	Kelley, lf.
Byrne, 3b.	Dubois, s.s.
Hostetter, c.	Hannifin, 3b.
O'Rourke, s.s.	Ritchey, 2b.
Gilbert, 2b.	Smith, c.
Mcglynn, p.	Flaherty, p.
Umpire Rigler.	

SOUTH END BASEBALL GROUNDS, June 22.—For the last time in many moons the Cardinals faced the Doves to decide whether they were to get away with an even break by taking the finale in the series or the Doves were to wind up their long home games by taking three out of four.

As the Doves were to jump over to New York after the contest to take on the Giants in their own backyard for four canters, a victory would put the boys in a good place to meet McGraw's huskies and Cap Kelley pulled every string to bring over a grand aggregation.

Both teams had played about all their best cards in the box line, and the impression prevailed that some of the artists would have to do double duty in this last clash. The effervescent McCloskey still had Stoney McGlynn and Mordecai Brown from, and after a long rest they looked better off than ever, while in the Doves' camp.

The Doves never did so much swatting in a series as against the Cardinals, and a continuation of the same is likely to prove the downfall of the Mound City crowd.

The steamy weather was hard on the hero shooters, who appeared as if they were working in a Turkish bath, but there was no letup for them.

MILLS DENIES FRAUD CHARGE

In the Federal Court to-day Walter Mills, the Englishman who was arrested in New York recently, and who, it is alleged, swindled New England farmers out of $50,000 by pretending he was commissioned to buy immense quantities of apples for shipment to England, was arraigned on the charge of mailing the United States mail in a scheme to defraud. He pleaded not guilty and the case was continued. His bail was reduced from $5,000 to $1,500.

HUNDREDS WATCH AWNINGS BLAZE

Several thousand people gathered during the one hour to-day's afternoon's spectacular blaze on Beacon Hill, near the State House. The awnings on the Bowdoin street side of the Channing building at the junction of Beacon and Hawkins streets were ablaze as the result of a lighted cigarette being thrown from the upper stories of the building. The damage was slight.

RITCHIE WINS OVER BOARD

John Ritchie, Jr., will be confirmed by the Aldermen to-day as member of the Board of Health to succeed ex Alderman Michael W. Norris, resigned. Republican aldermen at a conference to-day decided to support Ritchie and he will receive also a majority of the Democratic votes. To-day Ritchie adopted up-to-date political methods, calling upon Democratic aldermen in person, as well as upon Republicans, and presented arguments for his confirmation.

The salary is $4,000 per year and the term has two years to run.

CARRIED PISTOL; FINED.

Michele de Marre of No. 853 Watertown street, Nonantum, was fined $50 in the Newton Police Court to-day for carrying a loaded revolver. He drew the weapon, on Patrolman Gartsell when the officer went to arrest him yesterday morning.

PRESIDENT INTERCEDES FOR OARSMEN

Believed to Have Urged Eliot to Reinstate Suspended Members of Crew.

President Theodore Roosevelt in his capacity of a Harvard alumnus and a patron of athletic sports has not himself in communication with President Eliot of Harvard because of the suspension of Sidney W. Fish, No. 2 oar in the varsity eight, and Charles Morgan, Jr., of the varsity four by breaking a college regulation prohibiting hiking or rowboating from the Childs Memorial Library. Their suspension means they cannot row against Yale at New London until the ban is removed.

James D. Greene, secretary to President Eliot, admits that Mr. Roosevelt had something to say about the matter to the head of the university. But he would give no details. It is understood, however, that Mr. Roosevelt deplored Mr. Eliot and got a reply by wire. At Harvard it is believed that what President Eliot said was decisive and pointed. It is understood that the telegrams were characteristic of the men.

It is stated that the plan to petition the faculty to reinstate Fish and Morgan, both of New York, has been abandoned because of an intimation from university authorities that such a proceeding would be futile.

The impression is that any intercession on the part of President Roosevelt has been given no more weight.

ANNA AND PRINCE GO TO ENGLAND

PARIS, June 22.—Mme. Anna Gould and Prince Helie de Sagan have departed from Paris, and it is reported to-day that they are en route for England. George Gould and family are in Paris, but he refuses to discuss the approaching nuptials of his sister.

LOWELL OFFICIAL IN COURT ON BRIBE CHARGE

Charged with bribery and political coercion, William C. Doherty, former chairman of the Board of Health at Lowell, was placed on trial in the Superior Court at Ealy Cambridge to-day before Chief Justice Aiken and a Middlesex County jury. The prosecution is conducted by District Attorney John A. Higgins of Somerville. It was late in the afternoon when the first witness was called.

The two indictments set forth that Chairman Doherty of the Lowell Health Board had $1 down strong to Thomas F. Garvey, a yard foreman in 1906, that Garvey had better take off his coat and battle for the nomination of Colonel James H. Carmichael, Democrat, for Mayor. Carmichael didn't win that time. In the following Mayoralty fight his place was filled by Mayor Garrey, but his place will soon be open.

"If you don't lay your job," Doherty is alleged to have said to Garvey, "it's up to you, and your friends to battle for Carmichael."

So many local politicians of high and low degree were down to hear the trial that more than the court room looked out on Cambridge street was filled to the doors.

Among the seven witnesses whom District Attorney Higgins told the jury he would call as the state's case were Mayor James H. Casey, Casey beat Carmichael for the nomination last year, and Edward Farnham, Republican, whipped Casey at the polls.

The jury was represented in court by George L. Mayberry, ex-Mayor of Waltham, and Joseph A. Maynard, ex-Mayor of Lowell. He pleaded not guilty to both charges, after which Lawyer Mayberry filed two long motions to quash both indictments. These motions were overruled by Chief Justice Aiken and Mr. Mayberry saved exceptions to the decisions.

The jury was then empaneled. District Attorney John A. Higgins challenging two jurors and counsel for Doherty challenging four.

RICH TURFMEN GAMBLE OPENLY AT SHEEPSHEAD

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY TRACK, June 22.—With boldness of the most brazen type, mainly because of the elaborate and unmolested system of betting throughout the day, but the gamblers of the peace were kept busy just the same. They had nothing to do but run against the pillars and yawn. Police "vigilance" here has developed into a farce.

HAFID'S FORCES ROUTED.

TANGIER, June 22.—A dispatch received from Mequinez City reports that a column of Mulai Hafid's forces was attacked and routed by supporters of Abd-el-Aziz after the bloodiest battle since the troubles began in Morocco. The defeated column lost 1000 killed and 150 wounded.

FIND CLEWS IN "HIDDEN—NOT LOST" BEGINNING ON THIS PAGE AND CONTINUED ON 3

'HE KILLED MY LOVE FOR HIM,' WIFE'S DECREE

Reconciliation, as Court Suggested, Impossible, Declares Mrs. Babcock.

CANNOT LIVE WITH HIM

"It would be an utter impossibility for me to patch up my differences with my husband and live with him again as Judge Fessenden advised," said pretty Mrs. Harriet Babcock of No. 52 South Huntington avenue, whose divorce libel against her husband, Edwin, the wealthy Brighton varnish manufacturer, has been held up by the court in the hope that a reconciliation may be affected.

"No, I cannot live with my husband again," re-affirmed Mrs. Babcock. "He has treated me too cruelly for that in the past. My love for him is now dead; he killed it. I have suffered too much to try to go through the ordeal again."

Case Bitterly Fought.

The divorce case was bitterly fought for two days last week. Mrs. Babcock alleged cruel and abusive treatment. Her husband charged her with extravagance in money matters. At the end of the trial Judge Fessenden said that he felt very strongly that Mr. and Mrs. Babcock should patch up their differences and live together again for the sake of their little child, Louise.

The judge referred to their past differences as "matrimonial misunderstandings."

"Here's a case of two young people who seem to be very much attracted to each other. They have a little child, and both love the child dearly. It seems to me that, for the sake of the child, they should live together again, if not for their own sake. It is a very serious thing for a child to be brought up without one of its parents."

Very Attractive Woman.

Mrs. Babcock is a very attractive woman of twenty-eight. Her husband is thirty. Judge Fessenden continues: The case indicates

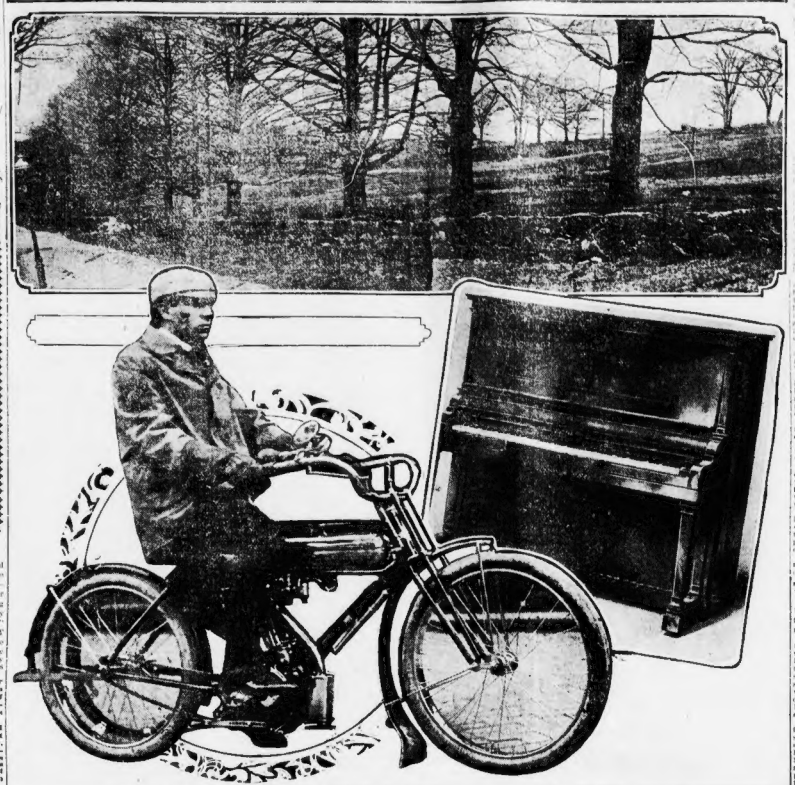
TREASURE HUNT IS ON TO-DAY.

Find Key to $1,000 in Gold by Reading Great Serial Story, "Hidden—Not Lost."

OTHER VALUABLE PRIZES

SOME OF THE PRIZES IN $5,000 TREASURE HUNT

Three rewards for the skilful readers of "Hidden—Not Lost," the AMERICAN'S great $5,000 buried treasure mystery story, are pictured here. The location of the $600 lot on Wellington Hillside shown is one of the most desirable in that splendid section. This is but one of three lots for clever readers. The photographed piano is an $850 Henry F. Miller piano, the finest instrument of its kind on the market. It is for women readers. The motorcycle may be won by a member of either sex. It has been made especially for this contest by the American Motor Company and is worth $250.



Rules for Great Treasure Hunt

NO favoritism. Every reader of "Hidden—Not Lost" has a chance to win the GREAT CAPITAL AWARD OF $1,000 IN GOLD or any other part of the $5,000 of buried treasure. Success depends upon the ability of the reader to find and follow the clews as they are unfolded in the story.

An $850 player piano and two gold watches are exclusively for women readers. They are for competitors who FIRST solve the mystery of the identity of the heroine, Madame Alvarez, and then suggest the best ending to the story.

THE TREASURE HAS BEEN SO HIDDEN THAT IT MAY BE RECOVERED WITHOUT HARM TO ANY PROPERTY.

So you want to win $1,000 in gold?

The actual hunt for the $5,000 buried treasure hidden by the AMERICAN for the benefit of its cleverest readers begins today. In the edition of this newspaper issued at 3:30 p. m. and in those following it appears an instalment of the great story of love and mystery, "Hidden—Not Lost."

This instalment contains the FIRST CLEWS to the whereabouts of some of the treasure. In each instalment, printed daily until all of the treasure is recovered by AMERICAN readers, will appear clews as to where it is buried.

Every reader of this newspaper will have an equal opportunity to get the great capital award of $1,000 in gold. Women may compete as well as men, and girls as well as boys.

This alluring pile of shining gold has been placed in a deposit vault at the Old Colony Trust Company. The key to the vault has been hidden. The finder of the key gets $1,000. A clew to the whereabouts of this key will be in the story. It may appear at any time. Watch and search for it.

The treasure is in the form of gold coin and articles of value. The cash rewards for the skilful reader range all the way from a $5 coin to the heap of gold which totals one round thousand dollars.

The other prizes to be won comprise an $850 Miller player piano, three unique bonus coin gold watches and a fine American motor cycle.

Here is a suggestion for a daily mode of procedure to some of the treasure:

FIRST, get the edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN just as quickly as you can after it is out at 3:30 p. m. You know it because it will have a picture of a key in the upper right hand corner.

SECOND read the instalment of "Hidden—Not Lost" carefully for clews to the whereabouts of buried treasure.

THIRD, join in the search for the gold and articles of value, keeping clearly in mind every phase of the clews discovered in the story.

FOURTH, women readers who are not able to leave home should get every chapter of the story. The one who FIRST elucidates the mystery of the heroine and suggests the best ending to the story gets the $850 player piano and the second and third winners get each a gold watch.

Hundreds of dollars in gold, besides the $1,000 in the safe deposit vault, have been secreted in the Greater City, and as the story progresses clews as to the hiding places will be disclosed.

The Miller player piano provided for the exclusive competition of women readers is the finest instrument of the kind on the market. It may be seen any time at the store room of Henry F. Miller & Sons, No. 395 Boylston street.

The motor cycle has been made especially for this contest. It is nickel-plated, made of the very best material and is worth $250. A woman can ride it just as well as a man.

Then there are three fine building lots for competitors. The one on Wellington Hill is worth $600 and the Arlington Heights and Medford lots are worth $500 each.

The $5,000 in Hidden Treasure For Readers of the American

$1,000 IN GOLD IN A DEPOSIT VAULT OF THE OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY	$1,000
$1,140 in Gold in sums ranging from $5 to $50 and upward	1,140
Henry F. Miller Player Piano	850
Lot of land, Wellington Hillside	600
Lot of land, Arlington Heights	500
Lot of land, Medford	500
Lady's solid gold Hunting Case Watch	30
Lady's solid gold Hunting Case Watch	30
Gentleman's solid gold Hunting Case Watch	50
Gentlemen's solid gold Open Face Watch	50
Nickel Plated American Motor Cycle	250
Grand total	$5,000

How to Get First Clews to the Buried Treasure

Promptness in getting the first edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN that contains the daily instalment of "Hidden—Not Lost" may mean good fortune for those who wish to search for the clews and the $5,000 buried treasure.

The story will appear in the edition of the AMERICAN which has a key in the upper right-hand corner, and in all of the editions thereafter. The first of these editions is issued at 3:30 p. m., and will on sale practically simultaneously at the following points:

South Station.
AMERICAN Office, No. 80 Summer street.
North Station.
Haymarket square.
Corner Boylston and Washington streets.
Park Street Subway Station.
Scollay square.
Postoffice square.

"HIDDEN---NOT LOST"

1

Continued from First Page.

who was sure because his advice had not been asked before. Jimmy in, and I will take him to the lodge [illegible] private [illegible].

The car stopped in and the car was off around the corner with a whirl and a [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was now a long way in the east Dalton Hill and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] why he was tortured by the thought that the woman at Madame Alvarez's home had sent his word of honor to aid and had been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] think there is [illegible] and that perhaps in this [illegible] had begun to believe [illegible] [illegible].

Quick, Quick!"

The car drew up at the entrance of a lodge which stretched away into the [illegible]. Sinclair's heart fell for he saw at a glance that it was very unlike that one which Madame Alvarez had had in mind when she made the appointment. But [illegible] was [illegible] with a white face [illegible] seen, although he walked up and down every direction.

Then he saw something which convinced him that the woman fears had been realized and that she had gone away in the night for he, too, had failed her in her hour of need. It was a white face crushed [illegible] which lay down a little [illegible] embankment only a few feet from where the car stood. He was about to clamber down and pick it up as a souvenir of the sad [illegible] of his ignorance of Boston geography when he heard a woman's voice [illegible] calling his name.

"Quick, quick, Mr. Sinclair," it was calling and, looking across the bridge, he saw a woman running toward him. Her face was half hidden in the cape of the long dark [illegible] she wore and she was close upon him before he recognized her as Miss Alvarez. In her hand she clutched another white rose, apparently a duplicate of the one he had seen.

"Quick, quick," she panted in his ear, seizing him by the arm and hurrying him along with her toward the automobile, "there is not a second to lose."

The chauffeur, suspecting that the fleeing woman was the passenger for whom he had been waiting, had the big machine all ready to start, and before his companions were fairly seated he had thrown open the throttle and they were off.

"Where to?" he shouted back, his voice sounding faint and far away above the din of the engine.

"Anywhere, anywhere," replied the woman, "as long as you lose that cab which is following us."

Sinclair looked back in surprise. Sure enough, not more than a block behind a four wheeler was tearing along toward them at a breakneck pace. The horses were flecked with foam and the driver was wielding his whip vigorously.

From one of the side windows a man's head peered. At that distance Sinclair could not see his features, but he noticed that he wore a tall hat which looked surprisingly like Oscar Hammerstein's much caricatured headgear.

"They can never catch us," said Sinclair reassuringly, but this did not allay his companion's fear.

The Chase Is On!

"Not in that cab," she replied, "but they will get a car as fast as ours at the first opportunity. I know them too well to doubt that."

Never, if he lives to pass the century mark, will Mr. Winter Sinclair forget that wild ride through the streets of Boston. Down broad avenues the car fairly flew, taking desperate chances of collision with street cars and other vehicles. Then, on a sudden, they would turn at a speed that was nothing short of perilous into alleys dark and so narrow that their hands could have reached out and touched the walls on either side.

Time and again policemen held up warning hands, but the chauffeur never once slackened the car's mad pace. The spirit of the race was in his blood, although he knew no more of the reason for it than Sinclair, and he would have risked arrest a thousand times rather than have let his passengers be overtaken by anything that traveled on wheels.

It was an experience all the more novel for Sinclair because being an utter stranger in Boston he had no idea whatever of the route they were taking. The only knew that a woman whose beauty had captivated him was at his side and that he was doing his best to save her from some danger which seemed all the more terrible because he did not know what it was.

His companion kept her head turned back constantly, watching for their pursuers. Her face was so close to his that he could feel the warm breath on his cheek. Once, when the sound of another car behind indicated that, after all, perhaps they were being overtaken, he felt a sudden thrill of pleasure as she impressed his arm tightly with both her hands as if a sudden fear that he might only hope.

During the whole trip she spoke only two or three times. Once she compliminted Sinclair on his choice of a car as speedy and a driver so willing to risk life and limb. Again she pulled a silver mounted revolver from the folds of her cloak and said:

"If the worst happens, my escape has been provided for, so there will be no use in resistance and I want you to leave me at once for there will then be no use in your putting yourself to further trouble on my account and the consequences to you in the event of the affair coming to the attention of the police might be serious, to say the least.

These references to the police were not lost on Sinclair. Short of death itself he could think of nothing more to be dreaded than an interview with the police and the [illegible] publicity it would involve and the possible damage to his business. He realized fully that this was exactly what he was risking every minute he remained in the company of this woman.

Everything pointed to the fact which he had first divined, that she was a clever and dangerous criminal engaged not only in an attempt to keep some of the hands of the police, but also to outwit some rival band of criminals.

Escaped!

Yet so strong was his admiration for her bravery and courage and so great his loyalty to the word he had given her that under no circumstances would he have forsaken her. He even thought that if it came to a hand to hand encounter with the companions of the pursuing cab he would give a good account of himself and be glad enough that he had not forgotten the rough and tumble tactics which he had learned on the college football field.

They had been dodging about in their wild flight for half an hour. At one time they passed a famous memorial to a regiment of colored troops and saw some one searching about it with apparent anxiety.

A little later they rolled through a narrow street, and as they were going by the oldest theatre in Boston they saw some one looking with great care at the closing and reopening notice.

Reaching Scollay Square, the automobile was stopped for a time by a crowd that was [illegible] a car. One of the number seemed to be making an exhaustive inspection of the Subway station entrance.

The woman occupant of the car was impressed by the various people who seemed to be searching—searching for something, and this impression grew as the car later rounded Brimstone Corner and a man was seen investigating that famous structure.

The auto stopped for a moment while Madam Alvarez listened and gazed about her. Clearly there was no pursuers in the words of some one in the street.

"I'm going to look at all around the big monument—the one with the women on top. May be it is there."

What did it all mean?

For twenty minutes there had been no sign of their pursuers. The chauffeur confident [illegible] Boston [illegible] kept on their trail at the spee such a fortunate [illegible] stiff the fears were not fully allayed.

"However," she said with a sigh, which indicated that the strain of the day's events was wearing even on her nerves, "I have not yet dined, and I fancy that you also must be hungry, Mr. Sinclair."

Madame Alvarez was apparently almost as ignorant of Boston as Sinclair himself, and it was after acting the advice of the chauffeur that they drove to the side entrance of one of Boston's best-known hostelries. Close at hand was a theatre whose name recalled to the same of a hotel in Sinclair's home city.

"You go first," said she in that tone of gentle command which Sinclair had probably have received from any one else [illegible] known to him, "and look carefully for a tall, dark man of military bearing with a long, bristling mustache. He was one of the men in the cab you saw."

Sinclair made a thorough search of the hotel, including the lobby, the newly decorated dining rooms and the bar, but saw nowhere a man answering the description which had been given him.

Then he returned to the door by which he had entered. To his amazement not only the big red car nor the chauffeur nor the woman of mystery was there. They were not where he had left them five minutes before. They were not at the other entrance of the hotel, which appeared to be seen in any direction.

They had vanished completely leaving Sinclair dumfounded and more regretful than ever at having given himself to be led into this most mystifying series of adventures.

More clews in to-morrow's instalment of the great mystery story. If the reader should miss a day of the treasure to-day, be on the alert for to-morrow's paper issued at 3:30.

To Be Continued in To-morrow's Boston American.

BOND EXCHANGE LIMIT JULY 15

The committee representing the four per cent. refunding mortgage gold bonds of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railway Company, consisting of James N. Wallace, Frederick Strauss and Mark T. Cox, announce that as over eighty per cent. of the outstanding bonds have been exchanged for the five and one-half year purchase money four per cent. gold notes of the company, the privilege to make this exchange will expire on July 15. Holders of the bonds may effect the exchange until that date at the Central Trust Company, New York, in accordance with the terms of the committee's announcement of April 2.

FIRE ENGINE PUT OUT OF COMMISSION

While going to a fire in Jamaica Plain this afternoon, engine No. 45 of Roslindale with a hose wagon, left the Centre street, Jamaica Plain, opposite the Foster House, and struck a telegraph pole. The engine was badly damaged, and the horses were injured, so that they were unable to continue further. The driver of the engine escaped unhurt. The firemen's horses were not attached. They were eating under a nearby tree and escaped.

THREE DIE OF PLAGUE.

PORT OF SPAIN, June 22.—Since June 15 there have been four new cases of plague here, resulting in three deaths. The fourth case is in the isolation hospital. The medical authorities expect to be able to eradicate the disease at an early date.

FLAMES RAGE MID TORPEDOES AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., June 22.—Residents of Newport received a scare at 3:30 o'clock this morning by a number of loud reports on the island in the harbor on which is the Government Naval Station. Their perturbation was increased when, on looking out of their windows, they saw the sky was ignited up with flames and the torpedo chemical laboratory maintained by the Government on fire.

The interior of the laboratory was destroyed, but the fire did not reach the high explosives at the station, and the damage was confined almost entirely to the laboratory.

The explosions heard were caused by the chemicals and not by the torpedoes, as at first thought.

The destruction of the laboratory at this time will interfere with the plan of the Government for the manufacture of torpedoes on a big extensive scale. This work was to begin July 1.

TOWN IN ONTARIO DESTROYED BY FIRE

TORONTO, Ont., June 22.—The town of Bork's Falls, Parry Sound district, on the North Bay branch of the Grand Trunk, was almost completely wiped out by fire to-day, involving a loss of $100,000. All the hotels, churches and business houses were destroyed, with several dwellings, and many families are homeless.

BENEFIT FOR ROUSE O'BRIEN.

To-night at the Columbia Theatre a testimonial will be given Rouse O'Brien, the South Boston boxer who has stepped out of the ring for all time. Several of the men O'Brien has met will be on hand to-night to lend their aid, together with a strong array of vaudeville stars who have volunteered.

FAST RUNNERS IN CONTESTS BY CLAN NA GAEL

The representatives of the twenty-five Clan Na Gael clubs met yesterday at South Boston, and many of the final arrangements for the field day at Oak Island Grove on July 4th were completed, thus giving assurance of one of the most successful athletic events held under the auspices of this famous Irish organization.

In the five-mile run many world-renowned runners are to take part, and among them are Kinnaly, Williams, Prince, Doughty and Campbell. White, the famous shot putter, is among the many entries received, and J. Fred Flowers, an all-around champion, will take part in the games.

Two Lowell military companies have signified a willingness to take part in the military tournament, and several others have expressed a desire to join, so that at least a half dozen companies of Irish volunteers will be on the ground that day. Officers of the regular army will judge the event. The principal speaker at the Independence day exercises will be Lieutenant-Governor Chanler of New York.

HIGH TREASON CHARGED.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 22.—The result of a police investigation has induced the authorities to order that Nicholas Tchaykowsky, the noted revolutionary leader, who is a prisoner in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, be tried by a court-martial on a charge of high treason.

Hires for Health

5¢ At All Soda Fountains

To be sure of the *only genuine* rootbeer, ask for Hires

Make it up at home. 25c a package—all dealers, everywhere. Try Hires Cork Securers. Fit any bottle. Last forever. 10c a dozen postpaid.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES COMPANY Philadelphia.

Richardson's
355 Washington St.

Monday Tuesday Wednesday

Tropical Weights

Monday Tuesday Wednesday

Are in order just now, you can depend on us for all the new colorings.

This week, MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY means much to you.

300 OUTING SUITS of Tropical Worsteds and Homespuns, all in the newest colorings, Coats and Trousers, Value $20.-, for . . . $12.50

250 BUSINESS SUITS of Serges, Tweeds, Homespuns, and Tropical Worsteds, Grays and Browns, Blues and Tans. Regulars, Longs and Stout Sizes, and Values up to $25.- and $30.- $17.50

CHARLES B. HUBBELL, Manager

LODGE MAY MANAGE CAMPAIGN FOR TAFT

CHAIRMANSHIP SAID TO LIE BETWEEN LONG OF KANSAS AND BAY STATE SENATOR.

NEW YORK, June 22.—With the arrival of Candidate Taft today the rumor cropped out that the Republican national chairmanship lies between Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts and Senator Chester I. Long of Kansas.

Frank Hitchcock, who is to meet Secretary Taft and President Roosevelt in the East, is still a foreigner in the guessing. So is Senator Murray Crane, who, by declaration, the Hitchcocks, that he could not be induced to undertake the management of the campaign.

Leave for New Haven.

Happy and smiling Secretary William H. Taft arrived here today after the Pennsylvania Railroad after a narrow escape from being to what might have been a serious train wreck. At the station in Jersey City he met Mrs. Taft and their son, Charles. They went directly to New Haven for the Yale commencement exercises and the reunion of the class of 1878 of which Mr. Taft was a member.

After conferences in Cincinnati following his nomination for his presidency on the Republican ticket Mr. Taft decided to come to go to New Haven for the celebration. As his train was nearing Cedarhurst, Ohio, at a speed of fifty miles an hour the piston rod on the left side of the locomotive broke off short.

Instantly the cylinder was smashed, but before any further damage could be done the engine driver threw on the emergency brakes and brought the train to a stop.

Train Nearly Wrecked.

After another engine had been secured the Secretary calmly went into the dining car, this thinking of the narrow escape of wreck. It was not until he heard the train crew backing further in the train engineers say that there was a wreck and would have been effected that he even learned of the trouble. He smiled and declared that as nothing serious had happened so far one did not have to worry about it.

When seen at the station Mr. Taft said:

"I'm feeling hefty and we're going to win. The platform is a good, sound document, and with that back of us there should be no trouble.

"I expect the campaign will be very interesting, and we'll get to it before very long now. There will be plenty of time to present all the issues to the people."

Opinion of Taft's Friends.

That the selection lies between Senator Lodge of Massachusetts and Senator Chester I. Long of Kansas is the opinion of those enjoying confidences of persons most intimately with the demands of the situation. Conditions that have arisen since the convention at Chicago, it is believed, suggest the selection of Senator Long as a move to modify the resentful feelings of Western and Southwestern delegates, who were disappointed over the failure of that body to nominate a Western man for Vice-President.

The names of the two Senators were discussed at considerable length by the nominees and the members of the sub-committee at their meeting yesterday.

The Ohio contingent that was closely connected with the pre-convention work at Columbus urged the appointment of Arthur I. Vorys the Ohio manager for national chairman. He himself had probably not been consulted regarding the matter, for, although not personally known, he has never been a candidate for the position.

Vorys Doesn't Want Place.

Two weeks before he went to Chicago he had under consideration the giving out of a formal statement to the effect that he was not seeking the place and did not want it.

After consideration and consultation with friends he decided not to issue it.

It is well known that he has stated his position to Mr. Taft, declining to accept any selection of the Presidential nominee except Mr. Hitchcock. His reason for this is not a personal one, but entirely one of political expediency. His views as to himself are not shared by his friends, but they are in accord with his opposition to Hitchcock.

It is understood that Mr. Taft has ignored something of the strong opposition to the Washington manager that has grown up because of his managership, which, while successful, were productive of many sore spots.

CAUGHT IN AUTO NINTH AND TRAP, HUB MEN HEAVIES IN SUE OFFICERS WAR GAME

Dedham and Norwood Police Surprised When Two Actions for $5,000 Are Brought.

Infantry and Artillery Volunteers Get Camp Lessons at Winthrop Forts.

There was a sharp turn in the automobile and police game that has been played out in Dedham and Norwood for the past few weeks when two automobilists who were arrested recently caused writs to suits for damages to be served on two of the officers who had arrested them.

Previous to serving the writs, Fred B. White, a student at Harvard, had his case, in which he was charged with operating an automobile without having a license in his possession, placed on the Walpole Plerce of No. 370 Beacon street, Boston, and paid a fine of $15 for overspeeding.

After court had adjourned a writ in a suit for $5,000 was served by Deputy Sheriff William Wragg in behalf of Walworth Parker, an Chief of Police Fred W. Sackett, and a writ in a suit for a similar amount was served on Officer Walter Reade in behalf of Watt. Both writs are for the action of tort. The defendants being the men who arrested the plaintiffs respectively.

At the regular session of the court before Judge Greene the former was found guilty of exceeding the speed limit in Norwood and automobile charged with a public nuisance. Both officers and citizens of Dedham will be interested in the outcome of the cases, as it is the first time that they will demonstrate that Boston would be only defended in time of actual war.

The artillery men were to-day given heavy drill and practice in setting up sub-artillery tubes and platforms, as well as work of handling cables and raising tents.

To-night officers who will participate in the maneuvres will give lectures to their companies on camp maintenance and defensive tactics.

The twelve companies of the Ninth Infantry Regiment, M. N. G., and the first company of Coast Artillery were given their first real work to-day in the "war game" manoeuvres at the harbor fortifications, which will continue for six days.

At Fort Banks and Fort Heath, Winthrop, the boys were engaged in the work of organizing the camps. Colonel William H. Sumnan of the Ninth and Colonel A. C. Nutter of the artillery inspecting the pitching of tents, the digging of sinks and the establishment of posts.

Every man of the force stationed at the army posts is on the qui vive, awaiting the night when a hostile monitor will make a move to make an attack from the sea.

Orders have been issued through Major commanding drill to-day, inspected in their companies by Brigadier General Colonels Donovan and Nutter, with Colonel Sumnan, commanding one of the subdistricts, took a government boat and paid a visit to the other forts in the harbor.

The officers and men, as well as the regulars with whom they are working, are kept in ignorance of the plans for the manoeuvres, but the test may be as severe as possible when the orders are given out. Both officers and citizens expect that they will demonstrate that Boston would be only defended in time of actual war.

The artillery men were to-day given heavy drill and practice in setting up sub-artillery tubes and platforms, as well as work of handling cables and raising tents.

To-night officers who will participate in the manoeuvres will give lectures to their companies on camp maintenance and defensive tactics.

GIRL BALL "FAN," REPROVED BY HER EMPLOYER, ELOPES WITH FAVORITE PLAYER

Mrs. Jennie Solbrea, nee Diamond, married Fall River's first baseman.

TOLD SHE WOULD BE DISCHARGED IF SHE WENT TO GAME, PLAYER WED HER.

NEW BEDFORD, June 21.—Announcement of the marriage at Taunton of Miss Jennie Dimond, the pretty, blonde, nineteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. J. Dimond that she had run away from her home at No. 1251 Acushnet avenue, New Bedford, to Percy Solbrea, the stalwart first baseman of the Fall River New England League baseball team, has revealed a romantic story of love at first sight, a hurried wooing of less than two months and an elopement.

The fans who watched the star plays of Solbrea at the first game of the Fall River team came to New Bedford little thought that in the grandstand sat a pretty girl who had eyes for no other man on the field. Only a few of Miss Dimond's friends knew that her first sight of Solbrea, on May 1, impressed her so favorably that she did not go to the games in spite of the big first baseman that he was introduced.

Solbrea Was Captivated.

Solbrea fell head over heels in love as soon as he saw Miss Dimond. The couple met frequently after that time, and Solbrea never played at Fall River or New Bedford that he did not go to the games in spite of protests by her employer, Frank Mc-Neal, a furniture dealer, who boards with Mrs. Dimond.

Tuesday told Miss Dimond that she must remain in the office, and threatened if she attended the Fall River game he would discharge her. She ignored his threat and went to the game. To Solbrea she told that her employer had said, Solbrea said, "Marry me, and you won't care what he does."

Married at Taunton.

They took a car to Taunton, where a priest performed the marriage ceremony. Mrs. Solbrea returned home and informed her mother of her marriage. Mrs. Dimond forgave the couple, for she said, "Jennie knows her own mind, so what could I do?"

Mr. and Mrs. Solbrea are living at Hotel Bristol in Fall River.

ATLANTIC COMPANY IS ACQUITTED

Construction Concern Found Not Guilty of Eight-Hour Law Violation.

At the direction of Judge Pierce, a jury in the Superior Court to-day returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of the Atlantic Construction Company, which was indicted on six counts for violations of the eight hour law.

In summing up the case the court ruled that as the statute affecting the hours of labor of employes of subcontractors did not become operative until April, 1907, and the defendant company had made its contract to perform certain work in November, 1906, the case was one to which the six-hour law could not properly be applied, Judge Pierce ruled. The question, however, as to whether the Atlantic Construction Company was indicted last April. The charge was brought that the company had been working more of its employes more than the scale of hours prescribed in law. The work was being performed on the marginal consent and embankment on the Marine Park under another contract with Holbrook, Cabot & Rollins, the contractors.

KIDNAP GEM SALESMAN; ASK $10,000 RANSOM

Trusted Clerk of New York Firm Missing; Employes Get Threatening Letters.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Meyer Newman, a diamond salesman, left his home on Fulton avenue, the Bronx, Tuesday morning, with $2,000 worth of diamonds, and he has not since been heard from. His wife, who is on the verge of a nervous breakdown, says she believes her husband is being held for ransom and that he will be killed if $10,000 is not paid in his captors.

Two anonymous letters, in which demands for $10,000 have been made upon the diamond firm of Stern Bros. & Co., Nassau street, have been received by that firm and were turned over to the police.

A telephone message which Newman received at a drug store near his home the night before he went away figures in the case. When he returned to his home after talking to some persons over the telephone he told his wife that two men from the West had asked him to carry diamonds to them for inspection on next morning.

On Tuesday morning Newman, who had kept in his home some of the diamonds he had for sale, placed $2,000 worth of them in a pocketbook and left the house. When he did not return to his home for dinner Tuesday night his wife became alarmed and sent word to Newman's relatives that her husband was missing. They instituted a search of the morgues and the hospitals, but could get no trace of the missing salesman.

On Wednesday the firm of Stern Bros. & Co. received a letter, of which the following is a copy:

"This is to notify you that Meyer Newman is being held a captive for ransom of $10,000. You are to place the money in a tin can at the Bronx Park entrance before June 20."

Newman is thirty-two years old and for the last seven years has been a trusted employe of Stern Bros. & Co.

TWO DIE IN DUEL.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., June 22.—In a pistol duel 200 miles east of here R. M. Stalker and Edward Jones, two ranchers, were instantly killed. Both men drew their guns and fired simultaneously with deadly aim. The dispute arose over a transaction involving cattle.

FASHIONABLE NEWTON CLUB MAY DISBAND

The fashionable Newton Club, one of the oldest and best-known social organizations in this section, with a magnificent clubhouse on Walnut avenue, Newtonville, may soon disband. The clubhouse property will be closed and sold. The reason given by the officers is lack of interest and poor membership.

Today circular letters were mailed to the members by the executive board, calling a general meeting for Thursday evening, at which the plan to disband will be discussed and action probably taken. The club has a membership of 200, a majority of that number being life members.

Twenty-one years ago, when it was organized, Congressman Samuel L. Powers and William C. Endicott, Jr., had a membership of about 300. The ranks have depleted within the last two years.

PHONOGRAPH TO AID BRYAN

William Jennings Bryan has found a unique way to get his best speeches into the greatest number of American homes in the shortest possible time. It is by means of the Edison phonograph. At his home in Lincoln, Nebraska, ten records were made, each one consisting of an extract from one of Bryan's best speeches. Bryan himself made the selections.

Bryan has thus multiplied his speaking power to the entire limits of the United States. It will be possible, in this way, to address nearly every man in the country between now and the Presidential election.

The phonograph has opened up a new possibility for Presidential candidates.

FUNERAL OF DR. BRIGHAM

The funeral of the late Dr. Daniel T. Brigham of No. 34 Thane street, Dorchester, who died suddenly Friday night will take place at his home to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, services being held at the house.

Through a confusion of names it has been stated that it was Dr. Percy H. Brigham, son of Dr. Daniel T. Brigham, who had died. Dr. Percy H. Brigham is alive, but greatly grieved over the death of his father.

FERBER QUALIFIES IN FRENCH'S OFFICE

Bernard J. Ferber of the law firm of Vahey, Ferber & Mansfield, who was recently appointed assistant United States district attorney to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Guy Hunt, qualified to-day and was sent immediately to North Adams as District Attorney French on matters connected with the land title of the site for the new federal building to be erected here.

PARISHIONERS RIDDLE PASTOR WITH BULLETS

Members of Congregation Shoot to Death Clergyman With Mania for Murder.

FORGIVES THEM AS HE DIES

HERMAN, Mo., June 22.—That homicidal mania is a most dangerous form had taken possession of the mind of Rev. Valentine Strauss of the German Evangelical church was proven most conclusively today when the police found in his home a veritable arsenal. Dozens of shotguns and rifles were found in the study where he was accustomed to prepare his sermons, and arms and ammunition were also found in the church.

Strauss's death was tragic in the extreme, being shot down deliberately by those who knew him and respected him, and drawing his last breath with his head pillowed on his wife's lap. Sanity returned to him after a dozen bullets had entered his body.

His last words were: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." The men who killed Strauss have been exonerated.

Wife Gives Warning.

Rev. Strauss became insane two months ago, with homicidal mania. He began roaming the country at night with a shotgun in his hands and a rifle swung over his shoulder. From crags and tree-tops he fired at men, women and children. Most of the time he missed, but on four occasions his aim was good and three men and a woman were hurt, but not seriously.

When he started from his home at Steple, fifteen miles southwest, for Fredericksburg, three miles from here with intent to kill, his wife ran before him, shouting a warning to neighbors.

Near the blacksmith shop of Max Knieche, where the tragedy occurred, she was met by a few hundred feet in front of her husband.

Fired at Wife.

She shouted a warning to the men in the shop as Strauss turned and fired at her. Then he turned his rifle on Knieche. Again he missed. Knieche and a dozen armed men who were in the forge with him ran forward toward the minister, who was again preparing to fire. The contents of six double-barrelled shotguns and an equal number of rifles were emptied into the mad clergyman's body.

Although wounded by lead a dozen places the dying pastor staggered across the roadway into a pasture and sank upon a large oak tree.

His slayers ran forward and surrounded him. Strauss's head was pillowed on his wife's lap. Sanity shown in his eyes for the first time in two months.

Words of Forgiveness.

He said a few words of farewell to his wife and then turned his eyes to the bare-headed men about him, crossed his hands over his breast and died with the words of forgiveness on his lips.

Mr. Strauss was forty-nine years old and had been in Gascosade county for fifteen years, most of the time as pastor of the German Evangelical church at Steple. Two months ago his mind weakened and he was relieved from his pastorate.

BOSTON COLLEGE SENIORS' CLASS DAY IN NEWTON

Graduating Students March to University Heights, Where New Institute Will Stand.

To-day is class day for the class of 1908 of Boston College. The exercises are held at University Heights in Newton, dedicated last Saturday as the site for the great Catholic institution that is to replace Boston College. It is the first time in the history of the institution that class day exercises have been held outside the walls of the old college building on James street, South End.

Garbed in caps and gowns the seniors march to the University Heights at 3 p. m. Thomas J. Murphy of Newton is marshal. Dennis J. O'Brien of Lowell delivers the salutatory oration. Philip J. O'Connell the class history, Charles B. Rose of Somerville the class prophecy and Joseph F. O'Sullivan of Newton the class poem. Edward O'Bryan of South Boston is odist. The grounds will be illuminated this evening with electric bulbs and lanterns.

The class dance will be held to-morrow evening in Copley Hall. Wednesday the commencement exercises will be held in College Hall, James street. Thursday the class will enjoy an outing to Nantasket.

URGES HAPPINESS AS LIFE'S CHIEF AIM IN BACCALAUREATE

Before the members of the senior class and a congregation of 2,000 friends and relatives Rev. Ralph E. Johnstone of Quincy to-day delivered the baccalaureate sermon to the seniors of Boston College in Immaculate Conception Church, the college chapel, last night. A special musical programme was rendered and the church was appropriately decorated.

"Beware of false valuations," Father Johnstone said to the graduates, "for the world accentuates the world of wealth," he said, "the world of power or of social preeminence, but the world most of the world is its good men—not its great men—the men with the conscience, not with the coin.

"Life aims at self-enjoyment. Happiness is the immediate end of life as Heaven is its ultimate end. Men differ in their conception of pleasure. To Carnole it means rolicking banquets, people who live to feed them. To Rockefeller it means building churches, people who never fill them. The politician finds his pleasure in raising votes—that is collecting dollars on the backs of dollars.

"True happiness is in doing good."

CANTILLON WANTS TO SELL

Joe Cantillon is having the same trouble as Lajoie in regard to his pitching staff. He has so many good men that he doesn't know what to do with them all, with the result that they are not getting enough work.

He stands ready to make a deal for one or two of his pitchers, and it was said last evening that the long and lengthy Falkenberg may figure in some sort of a deal, while another man may also be allowed to go to an American League club if waivers are not granted.

HUSTLING PRIZE WINNING NEWSBOYS AS SNAPPED BY AMERICAN'S CAMERA MAN

From left to right these hustling newsboys are: Thomas Teehan, sixteen years old, of No. 98 Dorchester avenue, South Boston, who sells the BOSTON AMERICAN at Dorchester avenue and Broadway; David Chernaik, fourteen, of No. 230 Havre street, East Boston, who sells the AMERICAN at Summer street and Atlantic avenue; Patrick Carr, eleven, of No. 15 West Third street, South Boston, who sells the AMERICAN at Dorchester avenue and Broadway.

Three more of Boston's alert newsboys, selling the BOSTON AMERICAN, are pictured to-day, as caught by the AMERICAN'S snapshot man as they piled a brisk trade at their favorite stations. Each of these boys is a hustling little merchant and their future success in life is assured if they put the same energy into all their undertakings that they are showing in their sale of the AMERICAN, each disposing of a large number of AMERICANS every day.

These boys were taken unawares and snapped by the AMERICAN'S camera man as they called a passing business and to each will be awarded one of the prizes that the AMERICAN is giving daily to the boys who show the greatest hustling qualities in the display and disposal of the AMERICAN.

At the corner of Dorchester avenue and Broadway, South Boston, the AMERICAN'S photographer found Thomas Teehan, aged sixteen, of No. 98 Dorchester avenue, South Boston, busily passing out AMERICANS to passing customers from a big pile which he sells every day at this corner. In an instant his likeness was on the camera plate and he was slated for one of the AMERICAN prizes.

David Chernaik, aged fourteen, of No. 230 Havre street, East Boston, is a bright salesman of the AMERICAN at Summer street and Atlantic avenue. He was snapped by the AMERICAN man as he hastily attended to the wants of his patrons and is the second of the day's prize winners.

Patrick Carr, of No. 15 West Third street, South Boston, is a busy little merchant at the age of eleven. He sells the AMERICAN at Dorchester avenue and Broadway and his picture was snapped as the third prize winner of the day's selections.

Each day the AMERICAN camera man makes a new selection from the bright newsboys of Boston, keeping his eyes open for those who show the greatest intelligence and business qualities. Each of the boys so picked is gladdened by the award of one of the daily prizes.

LAWYER FINED FOR ATTACKING PHOTOGRAPHER

Richard W. Hale, a lawyer with offices at No. 80 State street, was convicted before Judge Almy in the Third District Court at Cambridge to-day of assault and battery upon Adelbert B. Reed, a newspaper photographer, and fined $1. He appealed and was held in $25 for the Superior Court.

The assault took place in Second street, Cambridge, on May 23, the day George Bowler was freed from jail. Reed was attempting to photograph Bowler as he left the jail when Hale interfered. Reed was struck and knocked down.

Hale, who is a Harvard graduate and Reed, a boxer, said he was Bowler's guardian and that he had merely tried to protect him from the camera. He admitted the assault, and then Reed fell. Witnesses for the complainant, however, told different stories.

Judge Almy, convicting the lawyer, remarked that there was no question in his mind about an assault having been committed.

LEAGUE PLANS WELCOME FOR NOTED IRISHMEN

A special meeting of the Boston Central Council and Boston Central Branch of the United Irish League of America was held to-morrow evening, Tuesday, June 23, at the American House at 8 o'clock. By vote of the national executive committee of the organization, and September 22 and 23 as the dates.

The meeting to-morrow evening is held for the purpose of beginning the local arrangements for the reception of the delegates of the organization who will attend the convention, as well as to receive John E. Redmond, M. P., chairman of the Irish parliamentary party and Joseph Devlin, M. P., who will come from Ireland to represent the home organization.

Committees will be appointed and other arrangements made on the occasion to insure a fitting welcome for the distinguished visitors to Boston at the time of the convention.

USE GAS THE MODERN FUEL

Hot Weather Comfort

The Habit — COOKING WITH COAL in this hot weather is done only through IGNORANCE OR HABIT. Have YOU this habit?

Why TOIL and PERSPIRE, lose time, health and temper?

Stop It — Why spend HOURS in a HEATED kitchen, when, by using gas, better results can be reached with MINUTES in a COOL one?

Enjoy Life — WHY NOT END this FRETTING and DRUDGERY NOW?

Think of it! Cooking without DIRT, LABOR and DISCOMFORT—all the heat concentrated on the food, and none in the kitchen—your DINNER COOKED and not YOURSELF!

Use Gas — WOULD YOU like to KEEP COOL—have time to rest and get enjoyment out of the summer?

Then Use a Gas Stove!

Telephone the Commercial Department, Oxford 1690, and let one of our FORTY REPRESENTATIVES give you facts and figures.

Boston Consolidated Gas Company

Telephone Com'l Dept. Oxford 1690. — 24 West Street

HUNT STOLEN HEIRESS ALL OVER WORLD

Shew, Bogus Navy Lieutenant, Charged with Abducting Hartford Belle.

YEAR'S CHASE FRUITLESS

John M. Shew, the Boston quick lunch waiter, who for years has defrauded hundreds of people and broken the hearts of scores of girls while posing as a lieutenant in the navy, is to-day the object of a world-wide hunt as the alleged abductor of Anna Louise Behner, a beautiful Hartford society girl.

Louis Behner, a wealthy insurance official of that city, now fears his daughter is dead. He has spent thousands of dollars in employing detectives, and the police of all the large cities in America have been alerted in the search, but after nearly a year not a trace has been found of the handsome young woman. Neither has the bogus lieutenant been captured.

Anna Behner, a dashing young belle of seventeen, disappeared from her luxurious home on the night of July 14, 1907. Several Hartford citizens declare they saw Shew, or "Lieutenant Lewis Sabin Coy, Jr.," half leading, half dragging her to the railroad station.

Captivated by the wiles of the fake naval officer, Miss Behner had become engaged to marry Shew. Her father was also deceived by the waiter in masquerade, and had consented to their marriage after the "lieutenant" had returned from a two years' cruise with the fleet.

The Boston police have for many weeks been co-operating in the chase for Shew, whose face adorns every rogues gallery in the country, and in the search for his victim. He is well known in this section. In June, 1906, he was arrested in Salem for obtaining goods under false pretenses, and was sentenced to three months in jail. After his release he went to Hartford.

At both Salem and in Gloucester he pulled the wool over the eyes of scores of North Shore society people, whom he entertained lavishly under the alias of "Lieut. Arthur B. Capeherty, U. S. N." He declared he was attached to the battleship Kentucky. He was arrested while entertaining a dozen society friends at a champagne supper at the Essex Hotel.

BOUGHT UNIFORM HERE.

Clad in his naval uniform, which he afterward confessed he bought in a Boston clothing store, he was the life and wit of the party, which was broken up by the arrival of an officer with a warrant. The following day he was going to take his guests out to visit the Kentucky in a launch. That day he spent in jail.

He had run up a bill of some $200 for food and wines, which is still unpaid. In many places throughout the country he is alleged that he has passed bogus checks, signed with some one of his numerous navy aliases.

The insurance magnate is heartbroken after a year's search for his beautiful year-old daughter. He has at last made public the story of her mysterious disappearance on the night of July 13, 1907, which also reveals the sudden and equally mysterious departure of a dashing young woman from her luxurious apartments in the Back Bay section of Boston the same evening.

"I'm afraid Nan is dead," he said today, according to dispatches from Hartford, confessing that he was at the end of his resources. "I have not been able to get a single trace of her since she left Hartford.

FEARS GIRL IS DEAD.

"In half a dozen cities my detectives have picked up the man's trail, but he was always alone. He has either deserted my girl or made away with her. And if she were alive I think she would have written or come home long ago."

To further complicate the mystery, it has been discovered that Shew's wife, Cara Cline, who had maintained apartments at 38 St. Paul street, Boston, for months previous to July, disappeared from them on the very day that her husband took young Miss Behner away from Hartford.

And the search so far has revealed no more trace of the wife than of the girl. Shew, according to the detectives' reports, has turned up every few weeks, entering good society in cities he visited—on the strength of forged letters of introduction—and quietly went away just before his checks were found to be bogus.

MAN OF SMALL STATURE.

He is a little man, about 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighs only 110 pounds and is thirty-two years old. He is from Montgomery, Ala., originally.

The real Lieutenant Lewis Smith Coy, Jr., is a strapping big man, and lives in New Jersey. He is a graduate of Annapolis and is at present with the ship, the Minneapolis, with the Pacific fleet. He is almost as eager to get hold of his impersonator as Mr. Behner is. In several cities he has been embarrassed by checks purporting to bear his signature. He has asked the government to work, and threatens physical revenge on the slick-tongued villain of the little forger.

The girl, according to her father's remarkable story, was abducted from her home by Shew, who was once a waiter and later a ship's steward.

Shew first appeared in Hartford in the Spring of 1907. He had a dozen letters of introduction to some of the best families in the city, some signed with the names of prominent naval officers, others purported to have been written by no lesely folk elsewhere. He wore the dress uniform of a lieutenant and never appeared in civilian garb. That alone should have made his new friends suspicious, for officers on leave do not wear their uniforms.

INTRODUCED TO BEST SET.

But the Hartford people were unsuspicious. Shew had a sailor's swagger and was a clever conversationalist. He had the names and doings of high navy officers down pat. There was an anchor tattooed on one of his arms and he was altogether the real sailor to the casual eye.

It was not long before he met the Behners, the leading family in society in Hartford. His devotion to "Nan" soon became pronounced. The girl was entranced with his smart manners and glowing stories of adventure in all ends of the earth.

Mr. Behner on July 13 remonstrated with the supposed lieutenant because the latter had allowed the impression to go abroad that his engagement to Miss Behner would be announced.

"I cannot let my daughter marry, she's far too young," the father told the suitor.

"I agree with you," said Shew, "but I want to be engaged to her, so that when I come back from my next long cruise, in about two years, we can be married."

Mr. Behner agreed to let the young man continue his attentions, if the engagement still free, when the two years had passed.

DRAGGED HER TO STATION.

The very night of this conversation Shew was sent out on a trifling errand. Shew, still in uniform, waited around a corner for her. He was seen later—according to witnesses—half assisting, half dragging the girl toward the railroad station.

The father believes he may have drugged her. Other witnesses saw them boarding the train. When Behner had with her only the apparel she wore, but had sewer valuable pieces of jewelry.

When the girl did not return next day her father at once suspected the truth. He hired a private detective, who learned of the bogus lieutenant's real identity and also discovered the disappearance of his wife from Boston.

When "Nan" was not found in a week Mr. Berger engaged several private detective agencies in this city to make a wide search. Among the agencies were the Ascher Detective Bureau, Fuller, Sawyer, Sheldon, Schmittberger and Hook. After two or three months the State of Connecticut became interested and informed Mr. Berger that it would reimburse him for the expense of the detectives.

It was discovered that Shew's picture was in the rogues' gallery at Salem, Mass. He had committed forgeries there under the name of Lieutenant Grimshaw and Lieutenant Carhart. After his departure from Hartford had checks signed by Lieutenant Coy began to appear. Various hosts recalled how he had whispered to them about loaning his pocketbook and had then handed them checks for more than cashed their note paper for amounts ranging from $25 to $100.

Former Boston waiter who has figured in various New England towns as an officer of the U. S. Navy, been jailed for frauds, and who is now sought far and wide as the alleged abductor of a pretty Hartford society girl. Shew had a fine time along the North Shore until his identity was revealed and he was locked up in Salem Jail.

John M. Shew in Uniform as "Lieut. Capeheart," U. S. N.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION COUNCIL 96 BOSTON MASS

Ex-President Arthur M. Hudd I of the Boston Central Labor Union was yesterday presented with an engrossed set of resolutions praising his worth and work as president of that body during the past year. The day of presentation was due to the inability of D. D. Driscoll, chairman of the committee on presentation, to be present to sign his name to the tribute at an earlier date. Secretary Henry Abrahams made the presentation speech, eulogizing Mr. Hudd in the highest terms.

It was voted by the C. L. U. to urge the moral and financial support of all trade unionists for fair girls employed in one of the largest cigar factories in the city, who are members of Cigar Factory Tobacco Strippers, No. 8,156, and who are now out on strike against a reduction in wages.

The central body yesterday authorized the special committee appointed to collect funds for the union cooks of the Chelsea fire to turn over the money on hand, which amounts to several hundreds of dollars, to the Chelsea Central Labor Union.

Announcement was made that the grievances of Musicians Union No. 17, who are members of the Grand Opera House trouble had been adjusted to the full satisfaction of the union.

The report of the special committee which heard the Sheet Metal Workers and Roofers' arguments as to jurisdiction was referred to the next meeting of the C. L. U.

It was unanimously voted to invite President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor to speak at the next meeting.

The first meeting of the joint arbitration committee of the Building Trades Section of the Boston Central Labor Union under the new charter granted by the Building Trades Department of the American Federation of Labor will be held to-night at the headquarters of the section, 766 Harrison avenue. All members of the committee are requested to attend this meeting.

LABOR NOTES.

Dominick D'Alessandro, of Boston Building Laborers and Hod Carriers No. 209, who was recently elected by the King of Italy for his work in behalf of Italian workmen, has been elected acting president of the union.

To-night the District Council of Greater Boston Laborers' Unions will meet at No. 144 North street to consider the new proposed low wage scale which seeks for a uniform rate and an increase of about 3 cents an hour.

International Organizer William F. McCarthy of the Painters' District Council No. 5 reported to yesterday's meeting of the Painters' District Council on numerous conferences with various firms in Quincy. Chelsea. Relief Brotherhood's $1,000 contribution and the amounts added by Greater Boston Unions

International President Matt Comerford of St. Paul and Grand Organizer Reisen, accompanied by former International President Frank R. Monaghan, now editor of the official organ, the office of which is in Boston, made a sight-seeing tour of Boston's park system yesterday and enjoyed a banquet this afternoon. President Comerford leaves Boston tomorrow.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Uncoupling and Lab.l Committee of the Boston Central Labor Union at No. 987 Washington street.

Joint Executive Board of Piano and Organ Workers at No. 987 Washington street.

Executive Board of Electrical Workers No. 103 at No. 987 Washington street.

Executive Board of Machinists No. 264 at No. 987 Washington street.

Committee No. 22 at No. 18 Kneeland street.

Wharf and Bridge Carpenters No. 1,303 at No. 30 Hanover street.

Lumber Teamsters and Handlers No. 112 at No. 987 Washington street.

Hoisting and Ship Painters, No. 402 in Carpenters Hall, Dewing street, East Boston.

Marine Engineers No. 33 at No. 387 Roderick street, East Boston.

Tin Workers No. 372 in Flashman's Hall, No. 83 Green street.

Cape Ann Rangers No. 298 in Phoenix Hall, No. 724 Washington street.

Atlantic Coast Marine Firemen at No. 284 Commercial street.

Somerville Carpenters at Davis square.

Hoisting and Portable Engineers No. 4 at No. 724 Washington street.

Shoeshine Carpenters No. 438 at No. 105 Washington street.

Shoe and Mill Hands No. 1,410 at No. 99 Hanover street.

Blacksmiths and Bridgemen No. 7 at No. 336 Harrison avenue.

Bricklayers No. 3 at No. 340 Harrison avenue.

Cap Cutters No. 4 at No. 724 Washington street.

Carpenters No. 33 at No. 987 Washington street.

Carpenters No. 954, Hebrew, at No. 85 Green street.

Carpenters No. 653 in Bartlett Hall, Mattapan.

Cloak and Suit Cutters No. 20 at No. 724 Washington street.

Boston No. 12, A. S. E., in Engineers' Hall, No. 295 Washington street.

Brass Molders and Brass Core Makers No. 1 at No. 724 Washington street.

Chandelier Workers No. 6 at No. 724 Washington street.

Machinists' Helpers and Handlers No. 12,298 at No. 724 Washington street.

Stationary Firemen No. 3 at No. 987 Washington street.

Journeymen Tailors No. 12 at No. 9 Elm street.

High Writers No. 594 in Friendship Hall, No. 12 Roseland street.

FRIENDS WILL GREET HISGEN AT RECEPTION

League Leader in Boston Tomorrow—Three Days Left to Change Enrollment.

TIME EXPIRES THURSDAY

Thomas L. Hisgen, last year's Independence League candidate for Governor, whose vote of 75,499 shocked the leaders of the older parties in this State, arrives in California, comes to Boston to-morrow on a business trip. He will remain over night.

Mr. Hisgen will be the guest of honor at Independence League Committeemen have engaged a parlor there for to-morrow evening, and Mr. Hisgen will hold an informal reception. He would be delighted on this occasion to shake hands with all his old friends in Greater Boston and to make new ones.

Mr. Hisgen firmly believes that the Independence party in the United States is face to face with its greatest opportunity. He wants to meet other men who agree with him, and Tuesday night's gathering of friends at the Quincy House might to be an interesting occasion.

This is the last day in which Massachusetts voters who desire to take part in next Fall's primary canvass of the Independence League must see about enrollment. They will have to act before Thursday.

In top cities and two towns voters who quit either of the older parties for the Independent organization are obliged to formally notify the city or town clerk of their change of enrollment, otherwise they will not be entitled to a part of the primaries.

Outside of these ten cities and towns, which have formally accepted the caucus act, prospective Leaguers need do nothing in the matter at this time. These are the cities and towns where new Independents must be prompt to act before Thursday:

Thursday the Time Expires.

Cambridge, Chelsea, Gloucester, Medford, Lawrence, Lowell, Quincy, Somerville, Waltham, Newton, Groveland and Middleboro, in Boston the voter who shifts from one of the older parties to the Independence League has to tell the Board of Election Commissioners all about it. Here, as elsewhere, Thursday of this week will be the time limit. The Board of Election Commissioners have this year have decided to keep their offices open on two evenings for the accommodation of voters who are unable to come around during the day. The offices will be open, therefore, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

These offices are in the Old Court House, in the rear of City Hall, just across City Hall square from Young's Hotel.

Reception to Hisgen.

Independence League committeemen will be on hand to render such assistance as may be necessary. League Headquarters, No. 54 Old South Building, will be open to the public on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

KILLS WIFE; SHOOTS SELF.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 22.—Luke Marcus, living in Steelton, near here, shot and killed his wife during a quarrel at their home, and then shot himself, inflicting a wound which may prove fatal.

Week's Schedule for Independent Voters

MONDAY—See your City or Town Clerk at once about changing your enrolment from one of the older parties to the Independence League. In Boston, notify the Election Commissioners, No. 8 Old Court House.

TUESDAY—Boston, offices of the Board of Election Commissioners, Old Court House rear of City Hall, open from 7 to 9 p. m. for changes of enrolment. Also open during the day, outside of Boston you still have a chance to notify the City or Town Clerk.

EVENING—Headquarters of the Independence League, No. 54A Old South Building, open to the public. Committee in charge. Information, literature, etc.

EVENING—Informal reception to Thomas L. Hisgen, Quincy House.

WEDNESDAY—Last opportunity for change of enrolment to all who hope to take part in the Fall primaries. Notify your City or Town Clerk in Boston the Election Commissioners that you wish to change your enrolment to the Independence League. The office of the Boston Election Commission will again be open from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening, in addition to the customary office hours during the day.

EVENING—Visit State Headquarters, No. 54A Old South Building.

NOTE: Notice of change of enrolment is required only in those cities and towns that have accepted the provisions of the Caucus Act. These places are Cambridge, Chelsea, Gloucester, Medford, Lawrence, Lowell, Quincy, Waltham, Somerville, Newton, Greenfield and Middleboro.

In these twelve cities and towns notice of change of enrolment is required PREPARATIVE BEFORE THURSDAY. Do it now!

LORENZO BAKER, FRUIT MAN, DIES

Lorenzo Baker, who was one of the founders of the business of importing tropical fruit into this port, and who was one of the founders of the United Fruit Company, died last night at his quarters in the Parker House. He was sixty-eight years old.

Mr. Baker was a native of Wellfleet and in his youth was a fisherman. He early saw the advantages to be made in the fruit trade and started what is now the business of the United Fruit Company.

Mr. Baker was connected with many organizations, including the Chamber of Commerce.

He is survived by three sons, L. B. Baker, Jr., who has been engaged in looking after his father's interests; Joshua H. Baker, connected with the United Fruit Company in Jamaica, Reuben R. Baker, an officer in one of the vessels, and one daughter, Martha A. Baker, who lived with her father.

DRANK ANTISEPTIC FOR ROOT BEER

Louis Ellison, forty-five, of No. 2 Fairfield place, is in a dangerous condition at the relief hospital as the result of having mistaken a bottle of antiseptic for root beer. He drank a large portion of it before he realized what he had done.

Ellison's wife says that it was dark in the room at the time and that Ellison could not distinguish between the bottles.

GOTHAM SOCIETY BUD WILL MARRY YOUNG HUB MANUFACTURER

MISS EVELYN K. PARSONS.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Schuyler L. Parsons announced to-day the engagement of his younger daughter, Miss Evelyn K. Parsons, to Amory Hollingsworth of Boston. Few girls have been as prominent in the fashionable set.

Miss Parsons is the granddaughter of Mrs. William Barclay Parsons. She has acted as bridesmaid at many of the great weddings and has been known as one of the closest friends of Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt. She was one of Mrs. Vanderbilt's bridesmaids, and was also maid of honor when Miss Natica Rives married William P. Burden in Grace Church. Miss Parsons's sister married Richard Wharton a few years ago.

Young Couple Congratulated.

Although the Parsons country seat is on Long Island, the Misses Parsons have always been identified with the Newport set. Mr. Parsons's estate is Whitemay, at Islip, L. I., where the young couple received congratulations.

In addition to her interest in society, Miss Parsons has a wide charitable interest, and on her shoulders last Winter devolved the responsibility of the big amateur theatricals for charity. This was an elaborate production, in which Mrs. James B. Foote, Miss Gertrude Sheldon, Boeil Hollister, Lydig Hoyt and many other well known men and women took part. The piece was called "Neurasthenia," and Miss Parsons received congratulations on her ability as stage and business manager.

Miss Parsons's mother was Miss Helena Johnson, who died some years ago. Her uncles are William Barclay Parsons and H. De Berkeley Parsons. The Parsons's town house is at No. 62 West Forty-seventh street.

Amory Hollingsworth is the son of F. F. Hollingsworth. He is a graduate of Harvard, class of 1902, and of the Harvard Law School, but is at present engaged in the manufacturing business.

BOY CYCLIST DYING; CRASHED INTO CAR

SALEM, June 22.—While riding a bicycle out of Orange street into Essex street, one of the main thoroughfares of the city, eleven-year-old Adam Bik, a Polish boy, pedaled into a Wenham trolley car. When he was picked up his skull was found to be fractured. He is now in the hospital with slight chance of recovery.

KING AND QUEEN AT WEDDING OF AMERICAN GIRL

LONDON, June 22.—Royalty and diplomacy will be notably represented at the marriage of Miss Jean Reid, daughter of Whitelaw Reid, the United States Ambassador to England, to John Hubert Ward, in the chapel Royal to-morrow afternoon. In the royal pews in the gallery at the back of the chapel, where ordinarily the organ stands, will be King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince Arthur of Connaught, Princess Patricia of Connaught, Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, and Prince and Princess Francis of Teck. The entire body of ambassadors will be present. The British Government will be represented by the Prime Minister and Mrs. Asquith, Sir Edward with Lady Grey, Sir Charles and Lady Hardings, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt.

Miss Reid has received a wonderful array of presents. Foremost perhaps come the remembrances from the king and the queen. His Majesty personally selected for the ambassador's daughter a bracelet composed of beautifully clear diamonds, with a cat's eye in the center for good luck, while on the back is the kingly monogram, "E. R." The Queen's gift is likewise a bracelet, in the center being a large ruby surrounded by diamonds. Still another bracelet has come from Mr. Ward. When Miss Reid goes to the altar there three circlets will constitute all the jewelry on her person save her betrothal ring, a large ruby set in diamonds.

In addition to their personal presents to the bride, King Edward and his consort have sent a couple of magnificent silver cruet stands made by a silversmith in the reign of King George III. Mr. and Mrs. Reid's presents to their daughter include a diamond tiara, a diamond dog collar, a dozen antique silver plates and a motor car. Among the hundreds of other gifts are a pearl fan from Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, a diamond drop from Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, and handsome presents from the Japanese and Russian ambassadors and other members of the diplomatic corps.

LONGRIE HAD ONE TOO MANY WIVES

CHICAGO, June 22.—Albert Longrie, formerly of Green Bay, Wis., has been sent to prison for bigamy at Belvidere, Ill. After deserting his wife at Green Bay, he posed as a single man and married Esther La Fabe of Belvidere. His wife heard of it, and the two women got together and caused his arrest and final conviction.

The Doctor Writes of Counterfeiters.

Hyannis, Mass., Aug. 17, 1905.

CHAS. H. FLETCHER, New York City.

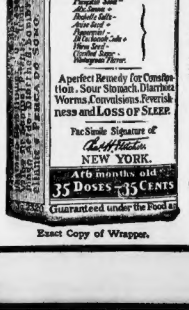
Dear Mr. Fletcher:—I wish to congratulate you on your numerous victories over counterfeiters and imitators of Castoria, and trust the time is not far distant when these inferior and dangerous mixtures will be entirely suppressed.

You are right when you say in your advertisements that it is "Experience against Experiment."

I feel it to be an outrage, and an imposition upon the parents of little children that my name should be associated with imitations of Castoria, dangerous to the health and life of these little ones who too often fight their battles for life in vain.

Let me again commend you for the high standard you have maintained in the preparation of my prescription, and I confidently believe it is due to this scrupulous integrity you are indebted for the wonderful sale of Castoria to-day, and the steady growth it has had since I gave you the details of its manufacture in my laboratory thirty-three years ago.

Edward Parker, M.D.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Druggists addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mansur Drug Co., of St. Paul, Minn., says: "We are not in the habit of recommending proprietary medicines, but we never hesitate to say a good word for Castoria. It is a medical success."

Hegeman & Co., of New York City, N. Y., say: "We can say for your Castoria that it is one of the best selling preparations in our stores. That is conclusive evidence that it is satisfactory to the users."

Myers-Dillon Drug Co., of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is one of the best sellers we have. We cheerfully recommend it to our trade voluntarily at all times, and will testify to its merits at any and all times."

Weber Drug Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., says: "Fletcher's Castoria is an article for which there is no substitute. It is undoubtedly one of the most popular articles on the market to-day and our customers for it are numbered by the hundreds."

Parrish & Bingham Pharmacy, of Los Angeles, Cal., says: "During an experience of over 30 years in the retail drug business we have never found a proprietary remedy that has had such a large sale or given such universal satisfaction as your Castoria."

Theo. Metcalf Co., of Boston, Mass., says: "We have handled Fletcher's Castoria for years and consider it one of the best preparations made. Our sales are continually increasing and everyone of our customers have nothing but praise for Fletcher's Castoria."

W. H. Chapman, of Montreal, Que., says: "I have sold Fletcher's Castoria for many years and have yet to hear of one word other than praise of its virtues. I look upon your preparation as one of the few so called patent medicines having merit and unhesitatingly recommend it as a safe household remedy."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

In a Class of Its Own!
Wilson Whiskey
Has No Rival.
That's All.

$30 SEWING MACHINE $16.75
$1.00 DOWN-BALANCE $2 MONTHLY
GUARANTEED 10 YEARS. ALL IMPROVEMENTS
DON'T BUY ANY KIND OF A SEWING MACHINE UNTIL YOU HAVE TRIED OUR SPECIAL OFFER
MANUFACTURERS OUTLET Co. 99 Providence R.I.

FREE MONTH'S COUPON.
This coupon entitles the bearer to one month's treatment, including all necessary medicines during a course, FREE, if presented to the MEDICHEMIC Physicians, 214 Boylston street, on or before June 30th, 1908, and for one month only. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

STEAMSHIPS.
PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 to NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
TOILET PARLORS for sale at great sacrifice on account of death in family and must be sold this week; everything new; excellent business location, 274 Boylston st., room 27 (over L. F. Hollander's). Call between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. except Wednesday, between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

The Seven Deadly Virtues
No. 7 of Women Truth

By DOROTHY DIX

THE seventh deadly virtue of woman is Truth. In many ways this is the most fatal of all the overdone virtues of women, and it is fortunate for the peace of the world that, as a rule, the fair sex has scarcely more than a bare speaking acquaintance with strict veracity.

Emphatically, the average woman's name is not Truthful Jennie, for which let us all for up devout thanks to a merciful heaven.

For the naked truth in the hands of a woman is a thing to affright the boldest. It is a cause for sedition, arson and murder. It breaks up homes, alienates friendships, drives men to drink and sends many a husband off in search of an affinity who is a cheerful liar.

Anybody, man or woman, who refuses to tell tarradiddles is unfit for human society and is as much to be avoided as the bubonic plague. The perfectly truthful man, however, is not as terrible a monster as the perfectly veracious woman, for a man can sometimes know the truth about a thing and keep it to himself; but a woman with the truth concealed about her person is like a small boy with a sparkler—she is absolutely murderous until she puts it into circulation, no matter how many people she may hurt or no-thing.

Shun Too Much Truth

All of us at times have met up with the truthful girl, and have felt our hands itch to give her the smacking that she so richly deserved for her lack of manners.

Invite her to your house and she does not hesitate to inform you that you entertain because her mother sent her, or because it is convenient to stop with you while she attends some festivity in the vicinity. She scorns the duplicity and politeness of pretending that she has any interest in you personally.

Introduce your dearest friends to her, and she insults them if they happen not to hit her fancy or come up to her lofty ideal.

Put yourself to all sorts of trouble to devise amusements for her, and she upsets your entire program by refusing to dance, or play golf, or motor, or do like, because she doesn't enjoy such things and would deem herself a hypocrite if she appeared to be amused when she wasn't.

Worse still, if she is very badly afflicted with truthfulness, she feels called upon to institute a comparison between her own sprightliness and your own feeble ability to look fascinated when you are really bored to death, and to be polite to people that you detest.

"How can you groan when the maid brings you in Mr. Smithers's card?" she asks self-righteously, "and then go down and be just as agreeable to him as if he were your dearest friend? If I did not want to see him, I should simply tell him so."

And make an enemy for life, and hurt the feelings of as good a man as ever lived, and who is not to blame for the way he was born stupid," you remonstrate with her, but to no avail. No one as the weapon all she uses is the truth, she has no remorse about stabbing to the quick with it.

As a friend, the absolutely truthful person is utterly impossible. She has no friends, because it is as much as your peace of mind and your vanity are worth to associate within hailing distance of her.

You show her your new hat. "Isn't it a dream?" you enthuse. "I've got a style instantly adapts. "It is very pretty, and would be lovely on a slender young girl of about twenty, but the truth is that you are entirely too old and fat, and your complexion is too bad to wear that shape and those delicate colors."

Or perhaps it is a real tailor-made gown that you have saved up for a year to buy, and that fills you with pride and joy.

"My dear Mary," says scrupulous Jane, "it is certainly a handsome suit, and you will only make yourself talked about by wearing it, for every body knows that your husband makes only a small salary and that you cannot afford to have such clothes."

If your child has some affliction that you fear will spoil his career, or that will you scar your eyes and pray God not to let you see it, if the little fellow is getting a terrible curve, or the dear eyes are dull and lacking in intelligence, it is always some woman who prides herself on being incapable of subterfuge who tells you the brutal truth.

If your husband is unfaithful to you, or your own wife seen guilty of some crime, or has been dishonest, it is the truthful creature who cannot let you go on in ignorance, but feels it her duty to come and tell you.

Every unpleasant thing that is said to us we get first from the lips of the truthful woman. Anathema upon her name!

Nemesis of Peace

As for domesticity—that piece of all others that calls for diplomacy and bull-dozing, side-stepping the truthful woman does not know the meaning of the word. She is

BABY GIRL IS LEFT TO DIE AT SO. NATICK

Rose Haddad, Arrested in Boston, Charged With Being the Unnatural Mother.

INFANT FOUND IN TIME

NATICK, June 22.—Arraigned to-day before Trial Justice Henry C. Mulligan, on a complaint charging her with the abandonment of her four-weeks-old baby girl, Rose Haddad, a Syrian, twenty-seven years old, of No. 59 Albany street, Boston, still complained that she did not "understand." Before the case is further prosecuted a thorough investigation will be made. Chief Beatty thinks the little one had been given something to "put it to sleep."

Henry Hopf, a shoe worker, was cutting across a big field on River street, near the Charles, at 6.30 o'clock on Sunday morning, when his attention was caught by a big and clumsy-looking bundle. The bundle turned out to be the four-weeks-old infant.

Hopf carried the child straight to his mother-in-law, Mrs. Adolph Myers, who lives close by, called Dr. Hill and notified Chief of Police Patrick Beatty. Before 8 o'clock the police had notified every other department within thirty miles and had called up all the hospitals.

Stamp Led to Arrest.

On a pinning blanket, found later in the day in the field near River street, was stamped, "Children's Hospital, Boston, Boys' Ward." The stamp led to the arrest of Rose Haddad.

A trolley conductor recalled that a Syrian woman, carrying an infant in her arms, left his car at South Natick some time after midnight. Policeman Fair remembered that he had spoken to just such a woman in South avenue, Natick, at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning. All she could say was "Boston car."

The authorities of the Children's Hospital filed in the rest. There is a strict rule of the institution, they said, that none of its clothing shall be taken away. Rose Haddad pleaded so hard, however, late on Saturday, that they dressed her baby for her and let it go.

Arrest the Mother.

Chief Beatty then swore to a complaint before Judge Mulligan, and Policemen Sweeney and Mosfleth went to Boston yesterday afternoon to arrest the mother. Officer Burgess of the East Dedham Street Station accompanied them.

Rose Haddad's only explanation is that a woman who has no children cared for the baby. The police think the baby girl may have been regarded as an incumbrance by the mother, who started down the highway with a pack on her back. Henry Hopf's mother-in-law is still mothering the discarded little one.

BOSTON AMERICAN OUTING CLUB ENTHUSIASTIC OVER SIGHTS OF WONDERLAND

In the Japanese Tea Garden at Wonderland.

Upper picture shows the mammoth Wonderland chutes by night; lower picture a scene in the Skating Rink

Today and to-morrow the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Free Outing Club goes to Wonderland, its free circuses and the Spook Minstrel Show, where the management, to celebrate the coming, has added three more singers and other attractions.

Youngson's ghosts are getting daily more popular and the Criterion Quartette and other musicians number the finest voices obtainable.

The users of SUNDAY AMERICAN free tickets to Wonderland are swelling in number each week and make a grand open showing at the park, enjoying themselves as guests of the AMERICAN and patronizing the paid attractions not included in the weekly gift of this newspaper. The free outing plan is unprecedented in magnitude and all round success in the New England States.

The free circus this week, including a triple bar performance of the Five Flying Rosers and a high wire performance by Cordelie Sisters, is the classiest free park show on the Summer books.

The pets are dangerous and much practice was demanded in their preparation. Everybody is pleased by the excellent aerial exhibitions and the most critical agree that the work of these artists respectively on the trapeze and high tight wire ranks with the topliners of the world.

The roller skating contest held in the big Wonderland Rink Friday night proved so interesting that Manager Pattle has decided to hold other races. Another tournament is planned for the latter part of the present week in which girl skaters will compete, many of them holding enviable records in similar contests in other parts of the country, the details of this race to be announced during the middle of the week.

The Japanese drama running at the Aduma Temple in the Japanese Village is becoming popular, many visitors to the of witnessing a real Asiatic play with park finding in this their best opportunity Asiatic actors and actresses.

Grimaldi Parker's trapeze stunt in the arena of the House that Jack Built is holding the crowds, the mammoth Aerial Python at the Snake Pit is drawing, and the Human Laundry is adding to its stock of fun fixtures against the time when school lets out and Young America gets to freely enjoying itself. Maud and Groucho and the other animals in Darling's Circus are more interesting than ever and the educated ponies are getting better acquainted with park visitors.

Paradise is playing to full houses. Pilgrim's Progress is doing its best business. Chinatia is entertaining afternoon and evening. The Infant Incubators, Lover's Journey and Miniature Railway are playing to a steady business. The big riders are more popular than ever and children fairly swarm to the Carousel to ride the wooden horses and snatch the golden ring hung temptingly on high.

A new set of coupons will be published in next Sunday's AMERICAN admitting the guests of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to Wonderland and to a paid attraction in the grounds.

DRIVE AIR SHIP PARAGON PARK TO STATE HOUSE

Lincoln Beachey Will Attempt Remarkable Feat With His Machine.

The Airship-Balloon Race at Paragon Park, novel and extraordinary, has proved the strongest attraction ever put on at this amusement place.

Lincoln Beachey and his two airships will remain at Paragon Park for two weeks, making daily ascents and agreeing on at least one day to drive to Boston and return over the harbor and around the State House dome.

Professor Bonetti and brothers are also booked for Paragon Park for a period, giving daily balloon ascensions and parachute jumps while Carl Bonetti, a world-famous high wire performer, does a "Slide for Life" from the top of the Illuminated Tower to the Japanese Village, hanging by his teeth, twice daily.

The Keatings perform a splendid trick bicycle turn in the open arena afternoon and evening and other free shows and exciting ballyhoo are encountered upon every hand.

Outing Club's Trip.

To-day and to-morrow each of those in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN Free Outing Club visits Paragon Park with 30 cents' worth of free tickets clipped from the SUNDAY AMERICAN, good for admission to the park, to the Alligator Farm where 600 crocodiles and alligators bask and snap their jaws, and to the "Great Two in One" Show, where Dynamo, the electrical marvel, does extraordinary stunts besides letting you learn all about X-Rays and see the Funny Mirrors.

Paragon Park has entered upon its second week for the Summer of 1908 and is called "All New Paragon Park" because everything there is changed and improved in the amusement line.

The Feegel Animal Show and Lowande's One-Ring Circus are among the classiest park features of the world. Farrington's Theatre is unexcelled. The big rides, the Human Roulette Wheel, Japanese Village, and several fun factories are loved to concert pitch in the entertainment schedule, and there is the Palm Garden, always famous, bigger and better equipped than ever and under the personal supervision of Manager Dodge.

Monkey's Leap for Life.

You have all heard about the laughing hyena and the singing hyena at Ferrari's. Have you also seen the "Monk" that does a leap for life?

"Teddy" is not quite three years old and is already a fashionable fat boy whose girth is almost human. Shortly after Mr. Mack imported him to this country Teddy developed a propensity for jumping from high places into his master's arms, and without coaxing.

Mr. Mack allowed him to go to the highest places in his cage and perform the trick of his own making, with the result that this monkey has never been equalled as a jumper in any circus or exhibition hall in the country.

Perching himself for his high jump on the cage top sixty feet from floor Teddy glances upward as if he wished to measure more of cage top to show what he could really do, and leaps at the word, landing gleefully in his master's arms.

MOTHER SPOILS ELOPEMENT.

PITTSBURG, June 22.—Helen Good, a pretty seventeen year-old blonde, was almost a bride, but a misplaced confidence resulted in maiming "getting even," and as a result the youth of her choice is feeling quite blue to-day.

The young pair were followed to the runners & Ohio station by Helen's mother.

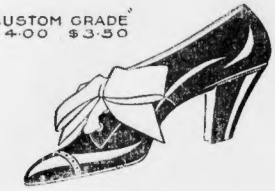
WIDOW OF NEGRO, WHITE WOMAN SAYS

PHILADELPHIA, June 22.—Suit has been instituted in Circuit Court No. 2 for hands the removal of Mrs. Mary E. Hamilton Fisher, a white woman, as trustee of the estate of the late William L. Fisher, colored, whose widow she claims to be.

The court is also asked to require her to account for Fisher's estate while in her

Queen Quality Shoes

"CUSTOM GRADE"
$4.00 $3.50



It began in 1540. Henry VIII then said that barbers should no longer be surgeons. That was the begining of expert specialization. It meant better barbers and better surgeons.

To-day the greatest example of expert specialization is a factory in Boston, the largest of its kind in the world; where 3660 persons make every day 11,000 pairs of "Queen Quality" Shoes—the foremost Shoe for Women.

SOLE AGENCY
"The Busiest Corner on Boston's Busiest Street"
James A. Houston Company
P. H. MAGRANE, Pres, P. B. MAGRANE, Treas.

MOTHER ARMED SONS FOR YEGG IN LIFE BATTLE

HILLSDALE, N. J., June 22.—A sensational battle with a burglar bent on murder and believed to be a member of a band that used an automobile in their depredations, occurred here early to-day. While their mother stood on the porch of her home watching the scene under an electric light, two brothers fought with the desperate thief. She saw one of her boys shot through the arm and saw the other lay prone over him by sending two bullets into the marauder's head.

The men in the affray were Albert G. Riley, Princeton, his brother, and the burglar, who escaped a posse which searched for him. Those who watched the struggle was Mrs. Riley. The elder Riley made a fortune in this city in the wrecking business and has been a freeholder at Hillsdale.

Mrs. Riley and her sons were reading in the library of their home about midnight, when a big Newfoundland dog, which happened to be lying on a rug in the room, barked and scratched at the door to get out.

Armed Sons to Scare Robbers.

Mrs. Riley heard a noise in the barn, about fifty feet in the rear of the house. Remembering that recently many barns had occurred in the county and that some of them involved the stealing of horses from the stalls, she went up and got two loaded revolvers, which she gave to her sons.

"I think there are burglars in the barn," said Mrs. Riley. "Don't worry, your father. You can scare the fellows off with a couple of shots."

But Mrs. Riley reckoned without the pluck of her boys.

A few seconds after the shrill warning had been given, the mother, half frantic with fear, saw a man, whom she can only give only a general description, throw open the doors of the barn.

Albert and the burglar swayed backward and forward, each trying to get into such a position that he could fire and hit.

Bullet Aimed for Heart.

Charles dared not fire for fear of hitting his brother, but he rushed toward the combatants just as the marauder's weapon was discharged. Albert, with rare ingenuity, had so manoeuvred that when the burglar fired the bullet would not reach his body.

He held his forearm rigid between the muzzle of the burglar's weapon and himself, and when the bullet was fired it struck the arm, went through and tore a large piece out of the thick coat one Albert's left side. The third had lodged for the young man's heart.

WOMAN SUICIDE UNIDENTIFIED

Still unidentified, the body of the woman known as "Laura," who killed herself Saturday by inhaling illuminating gas in a south End lodging house, will be buried in Potter's field unless some one comes forward within a short time to claim her body. That her name will never be known is the belief of the authorities. Not a mark by which she can be identified was found in the few belongings in the trunk at the boarding house. Although she told her landlady her name when she hired a room seven weeks ago, the name was so uncommon that the landlady failed to remember it, and the woman told her "Just call me Laura." She killed herself after a fruitless hunt for work.

WHERE CAN I BUY
El Bart Dry Gin
EVERYWHERE!
WM. ALBRECHT, Boston, N. E. Distr.
Telephone Main 1751.

BEAR TRAPEZE ARTISTS NEW ZOO WONDERS

Bears as trapeze artists are among the wonders at Lexington Park. Bars and swings have been put up in the open air enclosure upon which the animals perform every afternoon and evening, doing all sorts of tricks, some they picked up themselves and others under instruction of Manager Benson.

No better specimens of Arabian camels can be found than those at the Lexington Park Zoo and a fine collection of buffalos have a prominent place in the enclosure. The monkey cage holds a dozen intelligent little creatures doing all sorts of funny stunts. Virginia and Asiatic deer and graceful antelopes have also been included.

A family of proud peacocks strut about exhibiting their brilliant plumage and there are jackals, squirrels, wildcats, panthers, pecaries, porcupines, otters and a number of small animals all in open view.

All these and many other attractions are free to the SUNDAY AMERICAN Outing Club, which visits Lexington Park to-day or to-morrow, day or evening, with tickets clipped from the SUNDAY AMERICAN. The free ticket is for admission to the park and a seat in the big Rustic Theatre, where first-class performances are given daily. Then there are swings, rustic seats, groves, walks and a recreation ground, besides the paid attractions.

WEDS LATE HUSBAND'S ENEMY

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., June 22.—Julius Lower, of whom her late husband was insanely jealous, has been married by Rabbi Jacob Roellishberger. Roellishberger shot himself April 10, 1907.

MOTORMAN LEE SAYS CAR HAD NO HEADLIGHT

NORTH ADAMS, June 22.—It is the opinion of the physicians to-day that all but two of the eleven persons injured in the trolley accident at Williamstown late Saturday night will recover. The two whose death is momentarily expected are James A. Lee, the motorman, one of whose legs has been amputated, the other one fractured, and who is suffering from internal injuries, and Albert McLean, who is suffering from a broken jaw and whose face is cut and bruised.

Motorman Lee has given his version of the accident. He said that he was running his car without a headlight and asserted that he had telephoned to the car barn, calling their attention to the fact.

According to Lee, he was told there was no headlight which could be spared, and he was to finish out his trip without one.

The only lights he had for a guide, said Lee, were those of the car ahead, and as it was so dark along the route that he could not make out the grades until he struck them, he was forced to regulate his rate of speed by the leading car.

Suddenly the lights ahead disappeared. Lee, thinking that the car might have rounded a curve, was going at a good rate of speed in order to keep his leader within sight when he struck a down grade and crashed into the car in front, which was motionless on the track with the trolley off and all lights out.

Well—Here we are again!
An old acquaintance back. Just as happy, just as snappy, just as enticing—
ZU ZU
GINGER SNAPS
5¢ A Package
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BOSTON WOMAN IS OPPOSED

The contest for the presidency of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, whose convention opens in this city today, is attracting more than ordinary attention because of the particular circumstances surrounding it this year.

There are two candidates, Mrs. Philip N. Moore of Missouri and Mrs. May Alden Ward of Boston.

There are many who think that it is not courteous for the State that is acting as host for the clubs to present a candidate, as they claim that State has a better chance to elect its candidate because of the greater ease with which a large number of delegates can be rounded up.

Those who favor Mrs. Ward contend that the fact that she is the State that is acting as host this year should not overshadow the more important fact of her fitness for the office.

SHE CANNOT BE A CITIZEN.

NEW YORK, June 21.—Judge Adams of the United States District Court in a decision just filed declares that a foreign-born woman, the wife of an alien resident, cannot be naturalized. The petitioner was Harriet Rhodes, born in Great Britain and married in this country to Manuel Rhodes, then and now a subject of the King of Spain, who has no intention of applying for naturalization.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S
House Opens at 1:30 P. M.
"The Best Vaudeville—In the Past, At Present, and In the Future"
The current program includes Elsie Gertrude Phelan; Gallagher and Barrett; J. K. Murray and Chris Lane; The Six American Dancers; Gaston and Green; Bedini and Arthur; Raymond and Caverly; Vernon; Burns and Mc-Coie; Louie M. Grant, And Others

AMUSEMENTS.

ALL NEW PARAGON
PARK DE LUXE
AND
PALM GARDEN
NANTASKET BEACH
KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE SKY
BEACHEY AND HIS AIRSHIP
In which he Won First Prize at St. Louis
WILL FLY EVERY DAY at 5.30
Come where the crowds are orderly and respectable

BOSTON THEATRE
Management
Read the Announcements when going in and when inside. Cool! The Splendid Summer Play
LOVERS' LANE
By CLYDE FITCH
Gain Week for Women and Children.
Mats. 25c, 50c. Evs. 25c, 50c, 75c. Gallery 15c
Next Week The Marriage of Kitty

AMERICAN LEAGUE
TUESDAY AT 3:15
Ladies' Day
WASHINGTON
Herrig, Cooper St.
Wright & Ditson, 344 Wash.
1908

PAWNEE BILL
Invites the Children of New England to See His
Great Wild West
For Only 15 Cents!
Wonderland

MAJESTIC TODAY AT 2
MIDSUMMER FESTIVAL
Grand Opera
ALL-STAR CASTS. ASSISTED BY
FLORENZA BEGUIN Band of 50 R. P. CRAS, DIRECTOR.
MATINEE TODAY CARMEN
TONIGHT FAUST
AT 8.00
Orchestra, 50c. Balconies, 25c.

Nantasket Beach
Take Steamboats Leaving ROWE'S WHARF Weather Permitting
at 9.30 A. M., then hourly, twenty minutes past the hour, from 10 A. M. to 9.30 P. M.
Rel., Nantasket, 50c., 47.52, 48.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.40, 3.00, 3.40, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 9.00 P. M. Rel., Pemberton, hourly for one hour later, also on Sunday at 5.30 A. M. 4Week days only.
J. P. CUSHING, Gen. Mgr.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS
$150.00 IN GOLD PRIZES
Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon, leaves Commercial Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 A. M. Fare $1.00. Lunch, bait and shorelist free. Marion aboard.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVENUE
TO-DAY AT 3:15
ST. LOUIS
SATURDAY AT 3, PHILADELPHIA
Seats at Connolly & Burke, Adams House, Castles at Young's and Parker's. Wright & Ditson.

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.
Round trip 75c. Central Wharf, Pearl Side St. Elevated stairs. Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M.; Sundays, 2.15 P. M. Sundays leave Boston 10.15 A. M.; leave Gloucester 5.15 P. M. Music. E. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. B. & G. S. S. CO.

LEXINGTON PARK
Dance Hall, Zoological Gardens, Rustic Theatre. 50 acres of Pine Grove land. The Ideal Amusement Park. Athletic Field. Restaurant, etc.

THE COOL TREMONT
TONIGHT AT 8:15
A Good Seat on the Floor Fifty Cents
A KNIGHT FOR A DAY
TEN BIG SONG HITS
John Slavin
May Vokes and
Big Beauty Chorus

NORUMBEGA PARK
Protected from Sun and Rain. Open Air Theatre Pull Orchestra
Vaudeville
Afternoon, 2.30. Evenings, 8.00.
Zoo, Restaurant, Bus Rill Alleys, Toilet and Rest of Amusements. Dancing and Boating. Weekend Dinner, 75c.

BOWDOIN Square Theatre
Moving Pictures daily, 1.30 to 2, 7.30 to 8 and between the acts, 2 and 8 p. m., that thrilling melodrama
"HER FATAL SHADOW"
Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—A Rough Rider's Romance

BASS POINT
AND NAHANT
STEAMERS leave OTIS WHARF, 308 Atlantic Ave., 9.00 A. M., 2.30, 5.10 P. M. DAILY.

BIJOU DREAM, CONTINUOUS 12:45 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
B. F. Keith's Newest Enterprise
CRESCENT CITY QUARTET
Travelogues, Grand Opera, Comedy, Etc.
10c—Admits to Everything—10c

PALACE
Saxony Sports Exercise more
Grand Smoking Concert
Tel. Hemlock 2100

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

RED SOX START EAST; DROP FOUR IN CHICAGO

Red Sox Break Even.

AT NEW YORK.

		R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
June 1	Boston...	0	4	5	Opponents.....	2	9	0
" 2	"	7	10	1	"	0	3	1
" 2	"	6	8	3	"	5	14	5
" 3	"	6	14	1	"	1	7	1

AT DETROIT.

		R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
June 4	Boston...	2	10	2	Opponents.....	1	6	0
" 5	"	7	11	13	"	6	7	1
" 6	"	10	17	3	"	5	7	9
" 7	"	9	13	2	"	5	8	3

AT CLEVELAND.

		R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
June 9	Boston...	6	13	3	Opponents.....	15	16	5
" 10	"	8	10	1	"	4	10	4
" 11	"	0	5	1	"	2	4	4
" 12	"	2	9	0	"	4	8	1

AT ST. LOUIS.

		R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
June 13	Boston...	6	10	9	Opponents.....	5	8	3
" 14	"	10	11	3	"	4	11	7
" 15	"	0	5	3	"	10	13	0
" 16	"	9	6	0	"	1	5	9

AT CHICAGO.

		R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
June 18	Boston...	5	12	0	Opponents.....	6	11	1
" 19	"	4	9	2	"	6	8	2
" 20	"	0	5	2	"	6	13	0
" 21	"	3	5	1	"	7	9	2
Totals		108	175	55		92	168	58

CHICAGO, June 22. The White Sox cleaned up the series with the Red Sox by taking the fourth and last game here, 7 to 2.

The visitors got all their runs off Mansel in the first inning.

Altrock took his place and held the Bostons to two hits during the last eight innings of the game. For Boston Wolter started the game, but he, too, was removed in the second inning, making way for Burchell.

The Chicagos made nine hits off of the pair of Boston pitchers, while Altrock made five off the local twirlers, getting three of them in the first inning. The visitors played an almost errorless game.

McConnell led in the batting honors for the visitors, making two of the five hits, one of them being for two bases. Thomas Gessler and Unglaub each got a hit. The Boston pitchers were the most liberal in passes, Cicotte giving two and Burchell three.

Boston started out with a winning gait in the first inning. Thomas led off with a single to centre. He was advanced to second on Lord's sacrifice. McConnell drew a pass and Gessler singled to right, scoring Thomas. When Anderson threw to the plate in a hopeless effort to cut off Thomas' score, McConnell and Gessler each advanced a base. At this point Morgan Jones removed Manuel from the box, sending in Altrock, who could not get his bearings. Altrock gave D. Sullivan four wide ones. Then Unglaub swung on the ball for a single to centre and McConnell and Gessler galloped home.

The game was going some for the visitors, with three runs in and only one hit to their credit. However, Fairland ended the matter right there, zapping a ball to Davis at second base, who retired the side by a double play. Thereafter there was nothing in it for the Boston lads. They worked hard, but they were up against it.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	32	21	.604
Cleveland	32	21	.625
Detroit	31	23	.574
Philadelphia	29	25	.537
New York	28	25	.528
Boston	24	31	.436
St. Louis	20	33	.377
Washington	20	35	.364

GAMES TO-DAY.

Philadelphia at Cleveland.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Chicago, 7; Boston, 2.
Detroit, 3; New York, 2.
Detroit, 3; Washington, 1.

BIG VOTE IS THROWN FOR M'CONNELL AND M'DONALD

Three shifts in the standing of the contestants in the BOSTON AMERICAN Baseball Contest for the most popular professional and amateur players are noted in the figures given today, as Shirley passes Bradley for second position, Hoernig runs ahead of Sendergast and Currier forges up three places.

For the professional end of the battle McConnell has more than 200 coupons back of "Doc" Young, and McDonald has come in for him and McDonald. The standing to date:

PROFESSIONALS.

Q Young, Red Sox	20,623
McConnell, Red Sox	20,386
Bowerman, Braves	19,902
Bradley, Red Sox	19,772
Engel, Red Sox	19,594
McDonald, Braves	13,294
Hoernig, Eagle Hill	8,827
Currier, Eagle Hill	8,436
Rose, Dorchester	4,972
Lord, Boston Athletic	3,003
Tenney, Red Sox	2,744
Flaherty, Braves	2,437
Wagner, Red Sox	1,445
Lindaman, Braves	1,276
Mullen, Braves	1,240
Wagner, Red Sox	1,445
Lord, Red Sox	1,276
Rose, Red Sox	1,240
Bates, Braves	1,077
Bates, Braves	1,063
Bates, Braves	1,063
Bates, Braves	1,063

TERRY TURNER MAY NEVER PLAY AGAIN

Poor Terry Turner! The marvelous little shortstop is now appreciative that he will never be able to play his old position again.

Turner's doctor has not discouraged him and is working hard to keep up little Cottontop's courage, but Terry fears the worst. He has now been out of the game for over two weeks and its arm and shoulder are in little, if any, better condition than when he quit.

Should Turner's fears be realized, it would indeed be tough luck for this wonderful little player. Terry is a very young man and might, under normal conditions, to be capable of earning from $3,000 to $4,000 a season for eight or ten years to come.

He has been one of the recognized marvels of fine diamond work for two years and is regarded by many critics as the best shortstop in the American game.

This year, before his arm gave out, he was fielding faster, hitting harder and running the bases better than ever before.

Turner's loss to the Naps will be a severe blow to Cleveland's championship hopes, but if, as Terry now fears, his arm is never to be its old self, he himself will be the real sufferer.

VAN VLECK TO FACE HARVARD

NEW HAVEN, June 22.—The Blue and Crimson teams clash here to-morrow. Yale will omit practice to-day, but Harvard's nine will go to the field for the hour's light work.

Capt. Van Vleck has decided to send Van Vleck to the scrap against the Crimson, but Head Coach Payne of Harvard is undecided between putting Hartford or Hicks against Yale.

BURNS TO MEET LANG.

LONDON, June 22.—Tommy Burns will sail for Australia July 4 on the steamer Mongolia and arrive there August 13 and fight on the eighteenth. He will meet Bill Lang. The latter will be one of the principal of the festivities for the United States Regt of Warships at Melbourne.

TENNIS STANDING.

INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE.

	Division A. Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Newton High	6	0	1.000
Volkmann	3	2	.750
Wellesley High	3	2	.750
Dedham H. S.	2	3	.400
English High	1	4	.200
	Division B		
	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Melrose High	4	1	.800
Dedham High	4	2	.666
Cambridge Latin	3	2	.600
Boston Latin	1	4	.200
Mechanic Arts High	1	5	.000

SUBURBAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Melrose High	6	0	1.000
Malden High	6	2	.750
Medford H. S.	4	3	.571
Everett High	0	6	.000

* Forfeited its matches.

UNHOLZ VS. MURPHY.

DAVENPORT, Ia., June 22.—Boer Unholz has just signed with Mank J. Murray, matchmaker of the Armory A. A. of Rock Island, to meet Tommy Murphy of New York in a twelve-round bout on July 22d.

"UNCALLED FOR" LETTERS.

Week Ending Saturday, June 20, at BOSTON AMERICAN Downtown Office, 264 Washington Street.

A—603, 606, 609, 657, 664, 669, 674, 688, 704, 707, 712, 717, 719, 723, 725, 729.
B—727, 729, 731, 736, 737, 743, 750.
C—647, 654, 708, 717, 733, 738, 739, 792, 793.
D—724, 725, 729, 732, 734, 735, 737, 738, 739, 742, 775, 779, 780, 781, 792, 784, 786, 797.
F—606, 653, 705, 706, 730, 781, 785, 793, 797.
G—677, 677, 715, 731, 732, 733, 741, 742, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760.
H—603, 604, 726, 760.
I—659, 681, 702.
J—659, 681, 702.
K—606, 607, 618, 677, 703, 706, 707, 708, 724, 728, 730, 768.
L—622, 631, 632, 635, 715, 720.
M—622, 631, 632, 635, 715, 720.
N—606, 607, 618, 677, 703, 706, 707, 708, 724, 728, 730, 768.
O—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
P—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
R—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
S—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
T—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
W—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
Y—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.
Z—606, 607, 618, 681, 682, 702, 710, 719, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 767, 790, 797.

Week Ending Saturday, June 20, at BOSTON AMERICAN Office, Summer Street Office, 80-82 Summer Street.

A—740, 742, 748, 795.
B—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
C—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
D—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
E—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
F—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
G—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
H—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
I—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
J—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
K—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
L—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
M—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
N—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
O—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
P—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
R—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
S—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
T—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
W—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
Y—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.
Z—736, 738, 739, 740, 763, 766.

DEATH NOTICES.

BARRETT.—In this city, June 19, Mary A., sister of Rev. J. Barrett, S.J.
Funeral from her late residence, 716 Harrison av. Monday at 8:30 o'clock, thence to the Cathedral at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

BRIGHAM.—In Dorchester, June 19, Dr. Daniel T. Brigham.
Funeral services at residence, 8 Thane st., Tuesday, at 11 o'clock. Interment private.

GILLIGAN.—In West Roxbury, June 20, Thomas E., son of the late Thomas and Ellen Gilligan, and husband of the late Mary Gilligan, 32 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 1 Lagrange st., West Roxbury, Tuesday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, thence to St. Joseph's church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited. Members of Division 1 of Americus Court, No. 34, M. C. O. F.

GRAY.—In Arlington, June 20, Jole F. Gray, beloved husband of Sarah Gilligan, 45 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 4 Gladstone st., Monday, June 22, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Bath, Me., Tuesday, June 23.

McCARTHY.—In Roxbury, June 21, Edward, beloved husband of Catherine McCarron.
Funeral from residence, 24 Bromley pk., Tuesday, June 23, at 8 a. m. Services at Church of the Most Sacrament at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends kindly invited.

McCARTHY.—In Roxbury, June 20, Florence G., beloved daughter of Catherine A. and the late John T. McCarthy.
Funeral from her mother's residence, 32 Crescent st., Roxbury, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at Mission Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

SPRAGUE.—In this city, June 20, Harriet E. Sprague.
Funeral services at her late residence, 677 Tremont st., Monday, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Bangor, Me.

PIANOS AND ORGANS | PIANOS AND ORGANS

Come Miles for Pianos

Because people can save their carfare many times over—Their local agent of some special piano cannot possibly sell at a price anywhere near as low as ours—and his piano is made by the Trust, he will have to charge a Trust Price for it—and any one knows what that means—We have cut prices on pianos so low that it would be horribly extravagant to give your local dealer anywhere near his asking price for his instrument—No matter what make—The chances are that the difference between his price and ours would pay your fare to Boston and give you a good time in the bargain—Only Unconditional and Purse and Buy from Us—We give a legal guarantee.

$5 Down---$1 a Week ...FIRE...

We charge no commission or expense for selling Fire Pianos.

Chickering Upright	$57	Martin Bros.	$57
Emerson Upright	$72	Mason & Hamlin Upright	$72
Everett Upright	$62	McPhail Upright	$86
Haines Bros. Upright	$59	Merrill Upright	$80
Hallet & Davis Upright	$65	Steinway Upright	$75
Huntington	$60	Sohmer Upright	$101
Ivers & Pond Upright	$78	Steinhart Upright	$62
Jacob Bros.' Upright	$69	Vose Upright	$62
Knabe Upright	$94	Wm. Bourne	$60
Kranich & Bach	$92	Webber Upright	$80

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms, Inc.,
2111 Washington St., cor. Williams St. (Roxbury), Boston
Open Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings till 9.

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 Down and $1 a Week. We will guarantee the price first if you like, then come to us and we will hunt it out. Send postal and we will call—something free. FRANK L. BARNARD, Piano Mrs., 607 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

SAVE $100.00 in buying piano from Blake. All makes at lowest prices in Boston. Slaiter, Shoninger, Lester, Ludwig, Schaeffer, Hallet & Davis, Barnes, Starrett and Gunn. New England representative for Steck pianos. BLAKE'S, 504 Washington st. Established 1869. Elevator.

75 UPRIGHTS returned from Harvard rentals, now on sale just fall, look like new, but price cut one half. Now $160-$125-$150-$175. Worth double. BLAKE'S, 504 Washington st. Established 1869. Elevator.

SQUARES $2.50-$3.00. Organs $5 to $35. Need room and cut price to move. Small upright $85, just right for cage, fine condition. BLAKE'S, 504 Washington st. Established 1869. Elevator.

MONEY TO LOAN

Solid, 124c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

STRICTLY LEGAL LOANS
We Do What We Advertise to Do

WE LEND on home and office furniture, pianos, horses, etc. Any amount. Also on other desirable personal property. You are careful in business matters. We are careful in lending and borrow with the same care. We offer advantages to the borrower that cannot be equaled. Legal rates, all business is confidential, payments made to suit your convenience. Call and see us before you borrow elsewhere. Office in Boston. Write for booklet. Open 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Loans on approved life policies a specialty.

Dexter Loan Co., 47 Court St., Room 12

THERE IS NO REASON

WHY an individual should not borrow money to ease of need, and

THERE IS NO REASON

in borrowing when no need exists. Governments, states, municipalities, firms and corporations borrow money. Why should not individuals? Loans to us for family use are confidential. Our office is open to all. Our advice is often of value. Our rates are reasonable. Our methods are those of business we have been knowingly made a loan to a person who has since paid it. Call and see us. Our references: Any banker in Boston. MUTUAL LOAN COMPANY, 9 Pemberton sq., Room 1.

TO LET—Furnished rooms, 1 to 4, for light housekeeping; 2 minutes from Sullivan sq. station; rent reasonable. 3 MAGNOLIA ST., Charlestown.

TO LET—Furnished rooms, 1 to 4, for light housekeeping; 2 minutes from Sullivan sq. station; rent reasonable. 3 MAGNOLIA ST., Charlestown.

HUB LOAN CO., Inc.

43 TREMONT ST., ROOMS 160 2
MONEY LOANED RELIABLE PEOPLE, ANY AMOUNT.
Furniture, pianos, salaries, loans and other securities at lowest rates. Call or write.

THIS MEANS YOU!

COULD you use money if you could get it at low rate of interest without publicity? We do. We loan on salary, furniture, pianos, horses, etc. Any amount. Any security. Any terms to suit. Lowest rates of interest. Loans taken up and transferred. Business strictly confidential. Call in and talk it over at our private office. THE STATE AID ASSOCIATION, 3 Pemberton sq., Room 3.

FEDERAL INVESTMENT CO., Money loaned salaried people on their personal credit; confidential. 31 State st., room 607.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

All the Way by Water Between NEW YORK BOSTON and
Via the Atlantic Ocean and Long Island Sound
New Steamship Line Inaugurated. Superior Service Turbine Steel Steamships

Harvard and Yale
Finest Water Trip in the World.
Best and Luxurious Steamships. Unsurpassed for safety, comfort, and convenience. Leave India Wharf, Boston, every day at 3 P.M. Leave Pier 36, North River, New York, every day at 3 P.M. Direct connections with all points in Connecticut, Rhode Island, Boston, Tickets and staterooms at 306 Washington st., Boston, and 290 Broadway, New York.
Express Service for Passengers, Freight, Automobiles and Horses.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON.—To Contractors.—The Board of Aldermen of the City of Boston, office of the Board of Aldermen, City Hall, Boston, will receive sealed proposals for the construction of artificial stone sidewalks in Gainsborough street, between Belvidere and Hemenway streets, giving bond, therefor of a surety company, approved by the commissioner of public works, and filed in said office, filled out and delivered at the office of the City Clerk, City Hall, Boston, on or before 12 o'clock noon, with a certified check for $250, which sum is to be the property of the city if the proposal is not carried out, but will be returned to the proposer if it is carried out. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all of the proposals of bidders agreeing to pay the trade union rate of wages as fixed by the Board of Aldermen. Specifications and blank forms for all proposals may be obtained upon application, and proposals must be sealed and marked "Proposal for Artificial Stone Sidewalks in Gainsborough street." CITY O. EMERSON, Superintendent of Streets. Boston, June 18, 1908.

1307 OFFICE OF THE LICENSING BOARD FOR THE CITY OF BOSTON, BOSTON, JUNE 22, 1908.
Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that James and Joseph Lee, doing business as Lee Bros. & Co., have applied for a license to sell second-hand clothing at 2 Blackstone st., and that said license will be granted on and after July 1, 1908, unless a remonstrance is filed with the undersigned on or before that date. Nos. 56, 58, 60 and 62 Eliot street will be the licensed entrance. Eliot street, in said Boston, is Hotel Stage, in the ward of said building.
EZRA H. BAKER, Chairman.

FURNITURE.

WANTED again, 5,000 old gents feather beds; we guarantee to pay from $2 to $5 each; 25 years' experience. CHELSEA FEATHER CO., 18 Bennet st., Chelsea.

CASH PAID for furniture carpets and household effects, generally; call or telephone and I will call. CLARK, 75 Chambers st. 44

OLD FEATHER BEDS wanted; will pay $2 to $5 each. CHELSEA FEATHER CO., 18 Bennet st., Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for elegant 72 furniture and merchandise. Call at 3 SWEET, 51 E. Washington st., tel. 1962-2 Boston.

5,000 OLD pieces feathers wanted; highest cash prices paid; send postal. WM. SIMPSON, 29 Winnisimmet st., Chelsea. Tel. Chel. 35.

CLOTHING.

LARGEST VARIETY
OF GENT'S slightly worn custom clothing in New England, sold by leading tailors; students' clothing a specialty; also ladies' and gents' fur coats. Full and Winter overcoats from $1.50 to $15; coats from $2.50; up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 68 Dudley st., Roxbury, near Washington; open evenings until 9; Saturdays until 11.

CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING,
SLIGHTLY worn suits, $3 to $8; coats and vests $2 to $5; trousers $1 to $2; thoroughly cleaned and repaired better than new cheap goods. AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE, 10 Guild row, Bos.

BOARD & ROOMS

Solid, 124c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

AT HOMELIKE attractive, clean, cool rooms, $2.50, $3, $4 per week; also housekeeping rooms; conveniences; the same people; reputable; corner opposite park; graduates 27 W. Newton st.

A LIST of newly furnished square and side rooms, $1.50 to $3 weekly. Particulars at Public Park.

WE SHOW many choice rooms to small, good home. Mrs. J. G. KING, 59 Woolson st., Mattapan, Mass.

AT VERMONT HOUSE, 46 Lynde st., West End—Rooms, day 50c. to $1; week, $1.50 to $2.50.

AT 148 WARREN AV.—Good, clean rooms by the day or week. Tel. 0595-2 Tre.

APPLETON ST., 56—Select rooms by the day or week for traveling people.

APPLETON ST., 62—Nicely furnished rooms, by the day or week.

APPLETON ST., 70—Nicely furnished housekeeping rooms.

BOYLSTON, 1162—Rooms for housekeeping, bath and telephone; low rates.

BROWN SQUARE, 67, light housekeeping rooms, $1.50 solo, continuous hot water. 293 Shawmut av.

CLARENDON, 30—Large, sunny front room, first flight front; stove and running water. 15 Eaton st.

FRONT, sunnie room, bathroom floor; b. b. room; reasonable. 1 Gaston st., Dorchester, Mass.

HANS. AV., 659—Excellent rooms, just renovated; desirable; reasonable. Tel. Roxbury 1344-2.

NICELY furnished rooms for lodging or light housekeeping; $2.50 up. 1 Hanson pl., Charlestown.

RETIRED NURSE would like conf'ngenial, first class Mrs. H., 80 Milford. Mrs. Smith preferred.

SOUTH—Good rooms, day or week, kitchen, bath; 2 rooms to let. 301 Dorchester st.

TO LET, 34 Pinckney pl.—Large back parlor, connected; also single room.

TO LET—Nicely furnished rooms for lodging or light housekeeping; $2.50 up. 1 Hanson pl., Charlestown.

TO LET, 34 Pinckney pl.—Large back parlor, connected; also single room.

TO LET—Nicely furnished rooms for lodging or light housekeeping; $2.50 up. 1 Hanson pl., Charlestown

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JUNE 22, 1908

TAFT FOR PRESIDENT

He Is a Good, Quiet Man. He Wants a Rest, and Thinks the Country Wants a Rest. The People Might Have Done Worse—and Better

Copyright, 1908, by American-Journal-Examiner

A big, good-natured, well-meaning, and personally honest man is **Mr. Taft**, Republican candidate, or, rather, **ROOSEVELT** candidate, for the Presidency.

The man is important to all Americans. The **AMERICAN** will try, as the campaign progresses, to give the people a good idea of him. He will be treated fairly and kindly, described carefully and reported accurately in our news columns.

He means well, likes everybody, and wants everybody to like him. His intimate acquaintances are not plain people—but rather the big men that govern the majority in our country. He will **TRY** to see with the eyes of the plain people and to be impartial. He will probably not succeed. As the twig is inclined the tree will grow. Mr. Taft, a big twig, has always been inclined and will always grow toward the few big, powerful interests.

Mr. Taft, in our opinion, will not try to rip things to pieces, and he won't dance wild political can-cans just for the fun of dancing.

He is tired. His ready smile has a worn, anxious, tired touch, as though, in common with all of Taft, it would very much like a rest.

Some Americans believe that the country needs a rest. The country will get a rest, if it elects Taft. Whether the average man will get the **WORK** that he wants we cannot say. Our troubles come from the endless grasping of big men, and Mr. Taft, perhaps unconsciously, is the "man" of those big men.

THEY will not rest in Wall Street or in Trust offices while **Taft** is resting in the White House—if he goes there. **THEY** will be active, as usual, and free from worry. The people in electing Mr. Taft would by no means solve their national problem.

They would arrange for a four years' political nap. They may have a bad headache when they wake up.

The Republicans have nominated an honest man, at least, a good-hearted man, and one who, in our opinion, really wants to leave a good name and to earn his countrymen's respect. They might have done worse—Elihu Root, for instance, Tweed lawyer and Trust jackal, on his way to Muldoon's sanitarium—a better place than the White House for him.

The Passing of Theodore Roosevelt

He Has Not Passed YET. He May Turn Fine Somersaults Between Now and Next March

Copyright, 1908, by American-Journal-Examiner

The die is cast. Mr. Taft is nominated and Mr. Roosevelt is walking down hill to the end of his term and to what will probably be the end of a conspicuous career.

Nobody knows just exactly HOW Mr. Roosevelt is going to walk down that hill. He may go musing, with his chin in his hand, thinking of the future, taking everything gently.

He may go down turning somersaults, whooping, running backward and forward or zigzag, jumping up and down and scaring the little Trust boys whose organized and dignified stealing he has disturbed of late.

It is always interesting to watch the average American strut out of a fashionable restaurant or a fashionable public office. There's something very self-conscious in the make-up of the high-spirited American, and when he walks out of the restaurant, not quite certain whether to put his hands in his pockets or hold them out; when he walks out of a public office undecided as to whether his pose shall be dignified and gloomy or howling and ferocious, he is an interesting creature.

However he may choose to descend to the 4th of March and the dull average of citizenship, the people will give Roosevelt credit for keeping his word about the third term. **HE DID KEEP IT.** They will give him credit for the good that he has done.

We are inclined to think that a man really representing **THE PEOPLE** and their wishes, looking upon himself as their executive and servant, is the kind of man the people want. They haven't found that kind of man in Mr. Roosevelt exactly.

Mr. Roosevelt doesn't quite feel that he was elected to do what **THE PEOPLE** wanted. He has an unconquerable "aristocratic" idea that the people were created to do what he wants. But at least **HE HAS FORCE.** He has represented **HIMSELF.** Now and again a cunning, foxy gentleman like Root, put into the Cabinet to represent Wall Street, has pulled the wool over the President's eyes. But on the whole Mr. Roosevelt has threshed around and talked and spouted and jumped horses and shot things and bullied certain selected malefactors **WITHOUT BEING BOSSED.**

The people are not feeling very rich. A lot of them would have wished, instead of an energetic man, with tearing down for his specialty, one who would combine **CAPACITY TO BUILD UP** with energy **to TEAR DOWN.**

They will give Roosevelt credit at least for making them think. Also they will watch with considerable interest to see what, **FROM NOW ON,** he is going **TO DO.**

The Day of Rest

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE

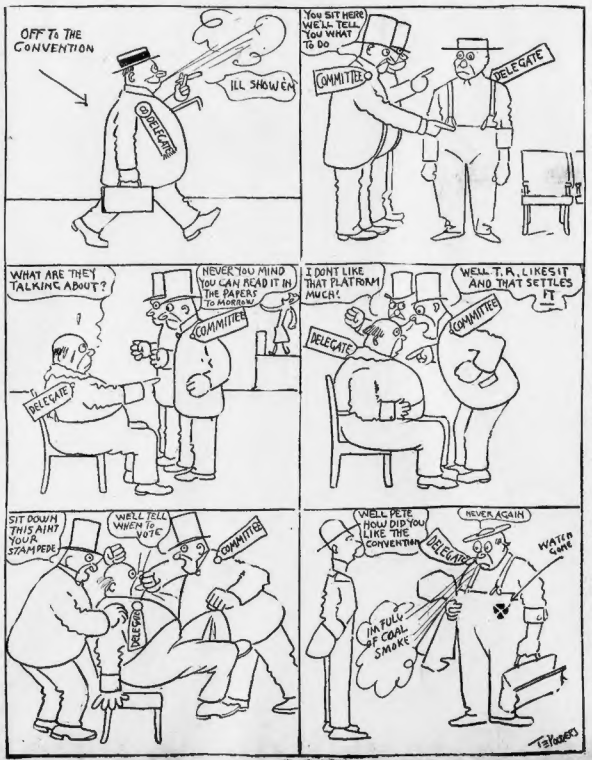
Hi! gaze at the people who hurry along toward the side of the sibilant sea,
Who pummel and batter their way through the throng with a horridly hideous glee,
Tuneless and collarless, joyless and dollarless, journey when gathers the gloam,
With a multitude more quiet as weary and sore to the sheltering haven, home.
Pray, what do they seek at the end of each week with such an inordinate zest
That they crawl home to bed ninety-nine per cent. dead? They simply seek quiet—and rest.
When every third instant along the high road a motor comes with a flash,
Containing six souls to the average load, you breathlessly watch for a smash;
And if it so be that the same you should see, you wonder at what stern behest
Came the motorers out thus to rocket about. They came, gentle reader, for rest.
And you judge, as you lean to inspect the machine, where an uncharted boulder upset it.
That for some weeks to come—in a hospital slum on a little white cot—they will get it.

"NOT IF I SEE HIM FIRST!"

NEVER AGAIN!

By T. E. Powers

Copyright, 1908, by American Journal Examiner



The Meaning of a Smile

By Winifred Black

An old man died in Michigan t other day and left $25,000 to young woman who was no k to him.

In the old man's will he said: "I lea this money to this woman for the sa of her bright smile. She comforted t last months of my dear wife's life, an I never saw her when she was not read to smile."

Twenty-five thousand dollars for a smile!

Well, it was cheap at the price.

It was a smile that came from the heart. If it hadn't been it would never have made the impression that it did.

A smirk is not a smile, neither is a grin. You can smirk with malice and you can grin when you feel like slamming the door, but you can't smile to save your life, unless there is kindliness and love in your heart.

The young woman who took her youth and her vitality and her cheerful smile, and gave it to a sick old woman, did it because she was good and she couldn't help smiling.

I am glad she is going to get that money.

It isn't what we do that counts so much, after all; it's what we are.

I've been given a present with such a mean spirit showing in the eyes of the giver that I felt like throwing the gift into the fire.

And I have been refused a favor by some one who looked at me with so much kindness that my heart was light in spite of the refusal.

Hypocrisy doesn't pay—it never deceives any one long.

I never knew a man who lived for himself alone who could deceive people into liking him for longer than six months.

I never knew a woman who was a heart mean and envious who could make even a little child like her when she smiled.

Beware of the man whose smile is a mere twist of the mouth.

Look out for the woman who looks as if she had been eating something sour when she tries to smile.

Give me the woman who smiles because she can't help it and the man who laughs and doesn't know it.

They're the sort of people to live with.

Grammar School Biology

By Wex Jones

Lesson XIII.—The Eagle.

THE Eagle is the Na-tion-al Bird be-cause it is on the Nice Gold Coins. The Tur-key is Bet-ter Eat-ing, but it can-not Scream so Loud.

The Eagle can look at the Sun without Blink-ing, but does that get it Any-thing? Bi-o-log-y has no Re-ply.

The Home of the Swift Eagle is called the Eyrie, after the Rail-road of that Name.

Ac-cum-u-late all the Gold Coins you can to Pursue your Study of this Noble Bird, which will in fu-ture be found un-der the mot-to "In God We Trust."

Credit Where Credit Is Due

"Is Any One Sad in the World, I Wonder?" Written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox—Not by Rev. Forbes Phillips

THE London Leader and Morning Star, and other English newspapers, have been discussing recently the mutual claims of Ella Wheeler Wilcox and the Rev. Athol Forbes Phillips, Vicar of Gorleston, to the authorship of a poem. Here is what the Star has to say about it:

GREAT MINDS
WHICH APPEAR TO HAVE THOUGHT VERY MUCH ALIKE

The mystery of the "Song of Youth" deepens.

The Rev. Forbes Phillips, Vicar of Gorleston ("Athol Forbes"), told a Star man to-day that he wrote the poem a dozen years ago, and he smiled at the suggestion that it was curiously like a poem recently published by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Parallel

"The Song of Youth" is described on the cover as a song.

Words by
ATHOL FORBES
(Rev. Forbes Phillips, Vicar of Gorleston).
Music by
Frederick Clarke.
Copyright, 1907.
Price, 2s. net.
Great Yarmouth:
A. H. Watts, Music Warehouse,
13 and 14, Kingst.

In Ella Wheeler Wilcox's book of poems, "Maurine," which was published in London just three years ago, appears a little spring song entitled "Life Is Love." There are eight verses to it, and three of them are as follows:

Is anyone sad in the world I wonder?
Does anyone weep on a day like this?
With the sun above, and the trees and the birds below—
Why, what is life but a dream of bliss?

One who claims that he knows about it
Tells me the Earth is a vale of sin;
But I and the bees and the birds—we doubt it.
And think it a world worth living in.

I told the thrush, and we laughed together—
Laughed till the woods were all a-ring;
And he said to me, as he plumed each feather:
"Well, people must croak, if they cannot sing."

These three verses form the words of "Athol Forbes's" beautiful "Song of Youth," excepting that there is a slight variation in the third verse by the Vicar of Gorleston.

"Many New Poems"

"Maurine" is described on the title page as a New Copyright Edition (1905) of Mrs. Wilcox's works, with many new poems." Messrs. Gay and Bird are the London publishers, and Mr. Gay informs us that the poem in question was the unassisted work of Mrs. Wilcox.

"Athol Forbes" makes the same remark concerning himself and his "Song of Youth." He was on his way to a wedding to-day when the Star man held him up and explained the circumstances.

Mr. Phillips smiled.

"I can produce friends," he said. "Who will prove that they read my poem twelve years ago.

"I also put the verses into a play of mine which went to America."

And in another column the Star says: What the authoress of "Maurine" said when she read Athol Forbes's "Song of Youth": "There's Maurine this time meets the eye."

Possible explanation of the mystery, by Browning:
That's the wise thrush; *he sings each song* twice over.

Unfortunately for the Vicar of Gorleston, this poem appears in the American edition of "Maurine," bearing the copyright date of 1883, which is precisely twenty years ago, and it is to be found in the manuscript book of Mrs. Wilcox, who was Miss Wheeler when she wrote the verses, several years previous to their appearance in book form.

In the American edition the poem is printed as follows and is called:

A SONG.

Is anyone sad in the world I wonder?
Does any one weep on a day like this?
With the sun above, and the trees and the birds under—
Why, what is life but a dream of bliss?

With the sun and the skies and the birds above me,
Bids that sing as Our wisest and fit,
With the winds to follow and say they love me,
Who could be lonely? Oh, ho! Not I!

Somebody said in the street this morning,
As I opened my window to let in the light,
That the darkest day of the world was dawning,
But I looked, and the East was a gorgeous sight.

One who thinks that he knows about it
Tells me the earth is a vale of sin;
But I and the bees and the birds, we doubt it—
We think it a world worth living in.

Somebody says that hearts are fickle;
That love is sorrow and life is care;
And the reaper Death, with his shining sickle,
Gathers whatever is bright and fair.

I told the thrush, and we laughed together;
Laughed till the woods were all a-ring;
And he said to me, as he plumed each feather:
"Well, people must croak, if they cannot sing."

Up he flew; but his song, remaining,
Rang like a bell in my heart all day,
And drowned the voices of weak complaining
That pipe like insects along the way.

Oh, world of light, and oh, world of beauty,
Where are there pleasures more sweet than mine?
For life is but love, and love is but duty,
And what heart sorrows? Oh, ho! Not mine!

It might be said, in reply to the above query, that the heart of the Vicar of Gorleston is sorrowing just at the present time, since the overwhelming proof has been obtained that the reverend gentleman has taken credit for authorship that does not belong to him.

At the time of Mr. Gladstone's death several years ago the London newspapers exploited a poem which they said the Princess of Wales, now Queen Alexandra, had written and sent with flowers to the bereaved family.

The poem was entitled "Beyond," and was widely copied in America. It proved to be a poem written by Mrs. Wilcox in her girlhood, and appeared in "Poems of Passion."

It is highly complimentary to America that England, with all her poets, should so favor the verse of this American poet. But it is only her due that credit be given.

Not Handy

The manager of the poem publishing firm told a Star man that he could not reply to Mr. Phillips's declarations, as Ella Wheeler Wilcox is in America.